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4

# ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

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# GIANTS of the UNKNOWN

GHILL AND MYSTERIOUS WERE THE GODS OF ANCIENT EGYPT... MIGHTY FIGURES OF EGYPT TOWERING THROUGH THE MISTS OF TIME! WHAT DREAD LEGEND GAVE RISE TO SHAPES SO FEARFUL? WHY DO THEY STILL HAUNT THE DREAMS OF MEN? WERE THEY CREATURES OF MAN'S IMAGINATION... OR DID THEY ONCE IN SOME LONG-FORGOTTEN AGE, ACTUALLY WALK THE EARTH? LET'S ROLL BACK THE VEILS OF THE UNKNOWN... AND SEE THE STRANGE ANSWER!



THE OFFICE OF DR. TOM ANDREWS, PROFESSOR OF EGYPTOLOGY...

WHY THE EXCITEMENT, BETTY? I ASSIGN YOU THE JOB OF TRANSLATING AN OLD EGYPTIAN MANUSCRIPT... AND YOU CAN'T EVEN WAIT UNTIL CLASS-TIME TO TELL ME WHAT'S IN IT!

BECAUSE I'VE HIT ON SOMETHING! THAT MANUSCRIPT WAS A PALIMPSEST... THERE WAS ANOTHER EVEN MORE ANCIENT BENEATH IT!

GET THIS! IT DISCLOSES THE LOCATION OF AN UNKNOWN TOMB--AND SAYS IT HOLDS THE BODY OF THE GREAT GOD WHO'S THE FATHER OF ALL EGYPTIAN DEITIES!

FORGET IT! PROBABLY A FAIRY TALE... JUST FOLK LORE!

NOPE... IT'S NOT A HOAX! IT DESCRIBES OTHER TOMBS WHICH HAVE SINCE BECOME FAMOUS... SO WHY SHOULD THIS ONE BE FALSE?

MAYBE

THERE IS SOMETHING TO IT! BUT AN ARCHEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION IS EXPENSIVE BUSINESS...

HEY...I'VE GOT IT!  
EDWARD CLINTON!  
HE'S RICH, WITH AN EYE  
FOR PUBLICITY...HE'S  
ALREADY BACKED  
SEVERAL EXPEDITIONS!  
THIS SHOULD BE BIG  
ENOUGH TO INTEREST  
HIM!

AND SO CLINTON RECEIVES  
A PROPOSITION!

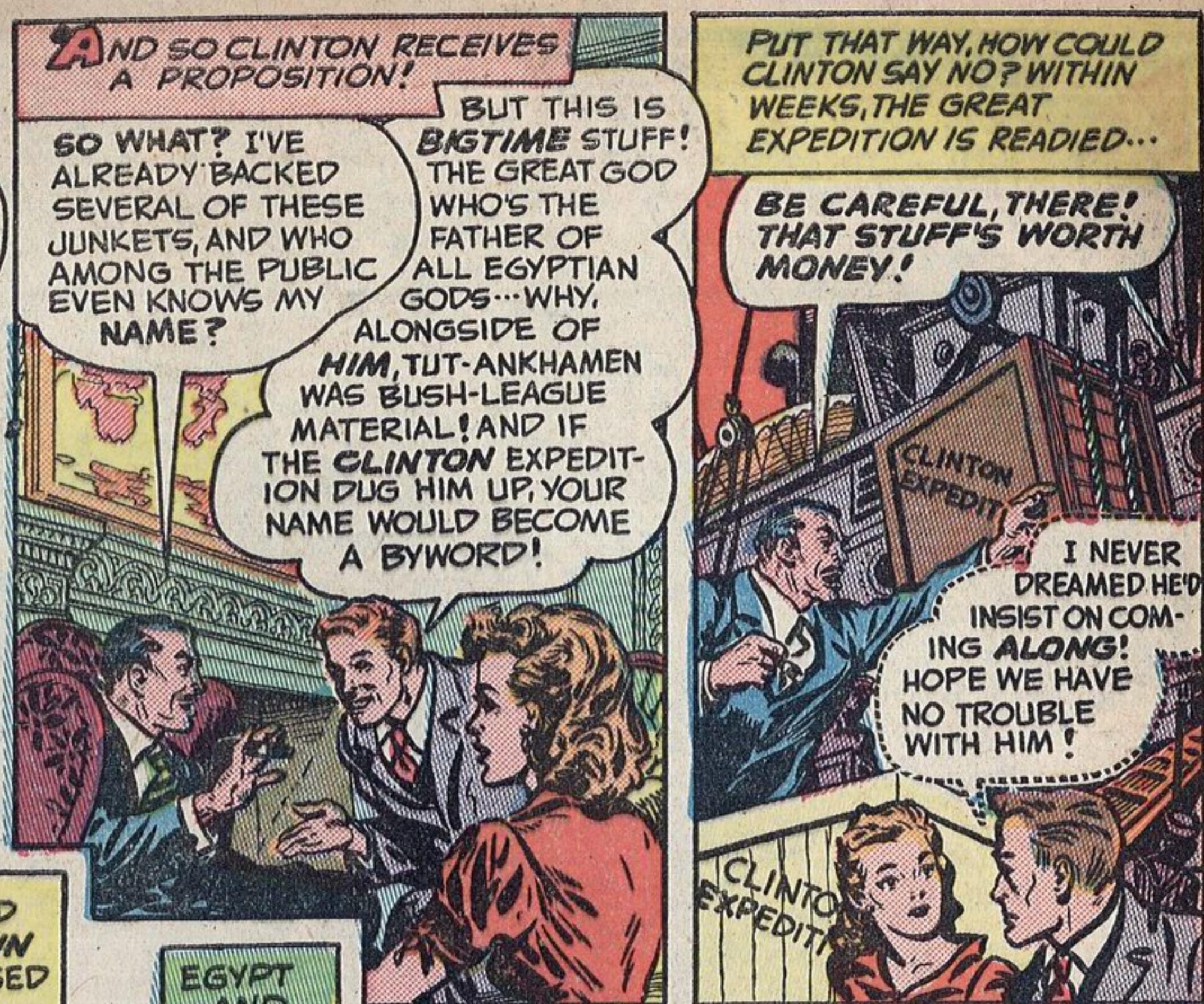
SO WHAT? I'VE  
ALREADY BACKED  
SEVERAL OF THESE  
JUNKETS, AND WHO  
AMONG THE PUBLIC  
EVEN KNOWS MY  
NAME?

BUT THIS IS  
BIGTIME STUFF!  
THE GREAT GOD  
WHO'S THE  
FATHER OF  
ALL EGYPTIAN  
GODS...WHY,  
ALONGSIDE OF

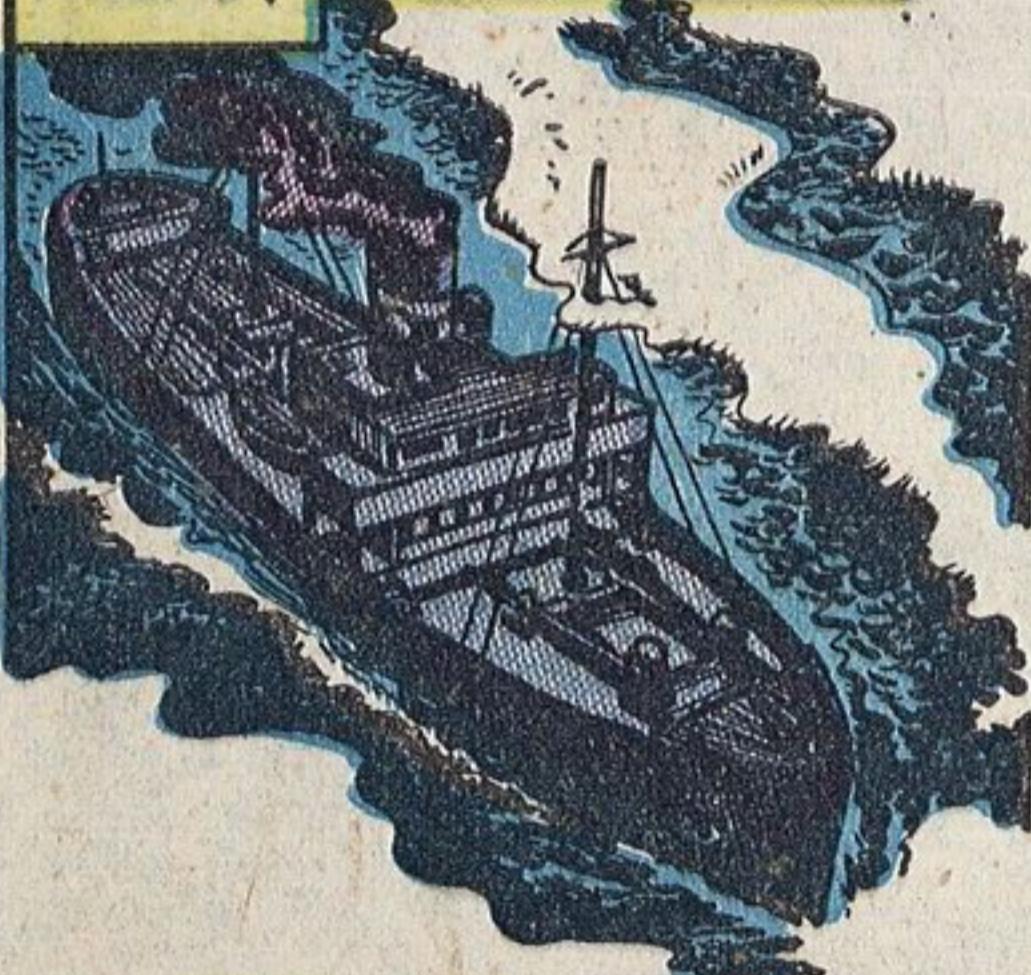
HIM, TUT-ANKHAMEN  
WAS BUSH-LEAGUE  
MATERIAL! AND IF  
THE CLINTON EXPEDI-  
TION DUG HIM UP, YOUR  
NAME WOULD BECOME  
A BYWORD!

PUT THAT WAY, HOW COULD  
CLINTON SAY NO? WITHIN  
WEEKS, THE GREAT  
EXPEDITION IS READIED...

BE CAREFUL, THERE!  
THAT STUFF'S WORTH  
MONEY!

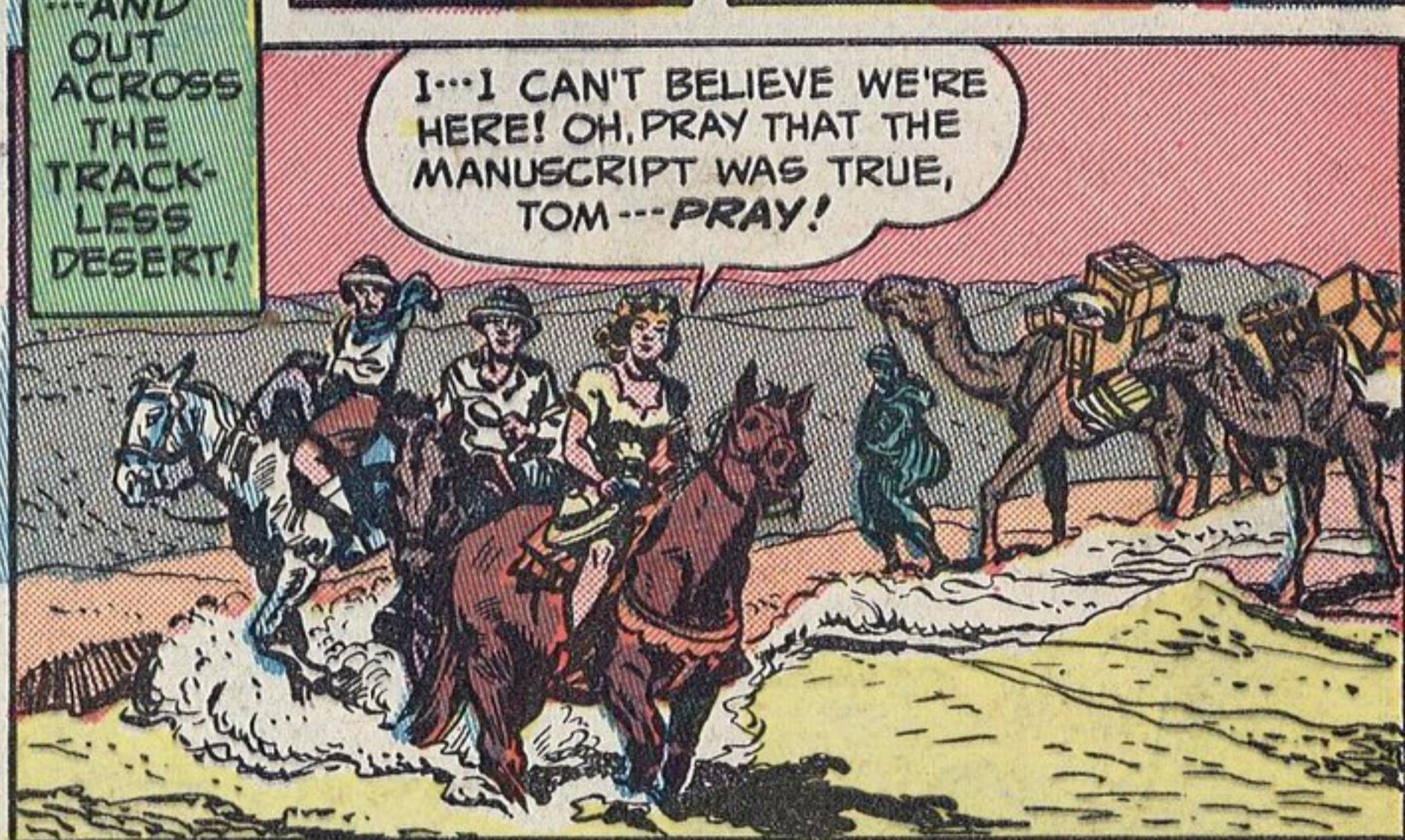


...AND PUTS TO SEA, BOUND  
FOR THE GREAT UNKNOWN  
...AND FABULOUS, UNSENSED  
ADVENTURES WHICH LOOM  
AHEAD!



EGYPT  
...AND  
OUT  
ACROSS  
THE  
TRACK-  
LESS  
DESERT!

I...I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE  
HERE! OH, PRAY THAT THE  
MANUSCRIPT WAS TRUE,  
TOM --- PRAY!

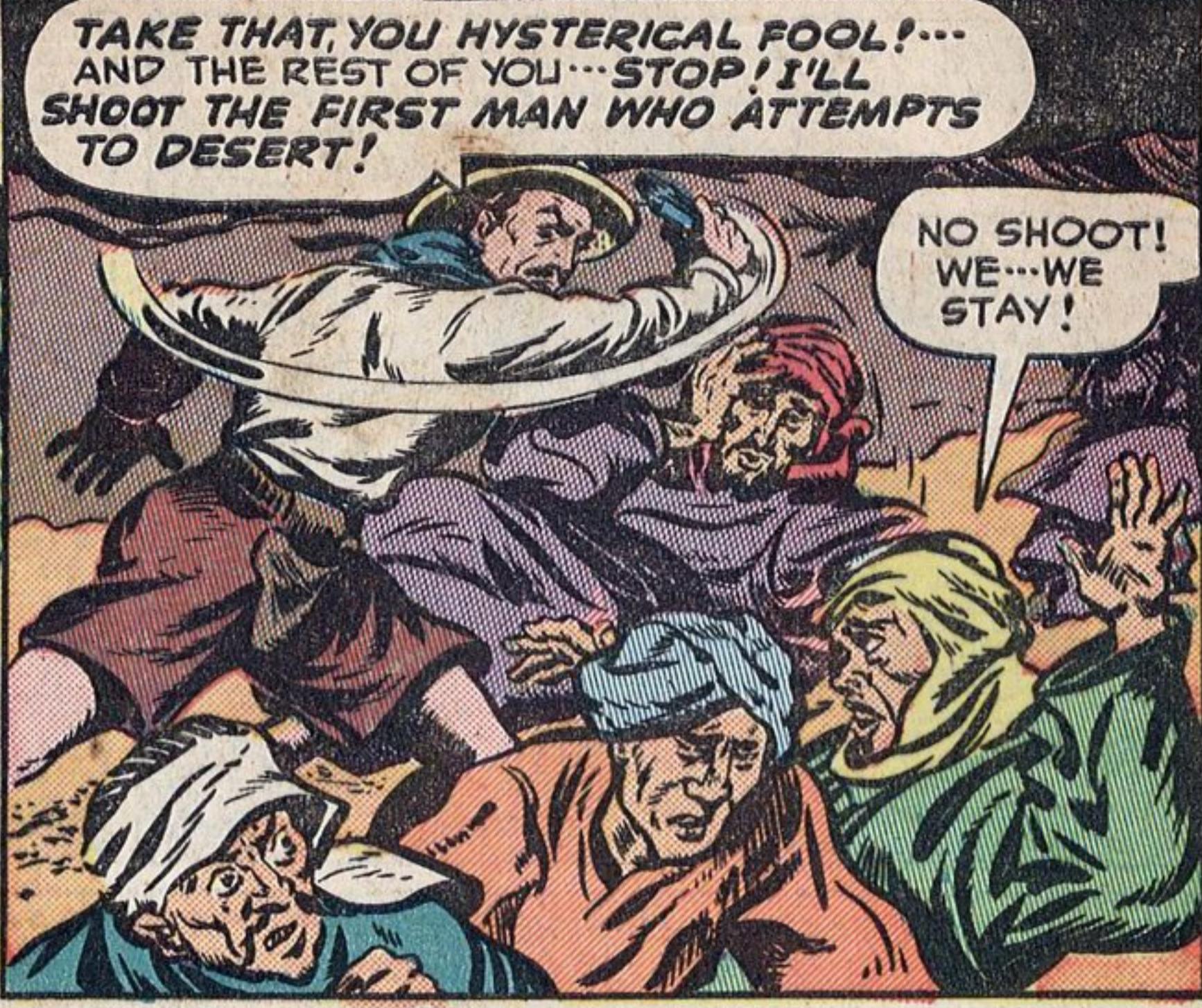


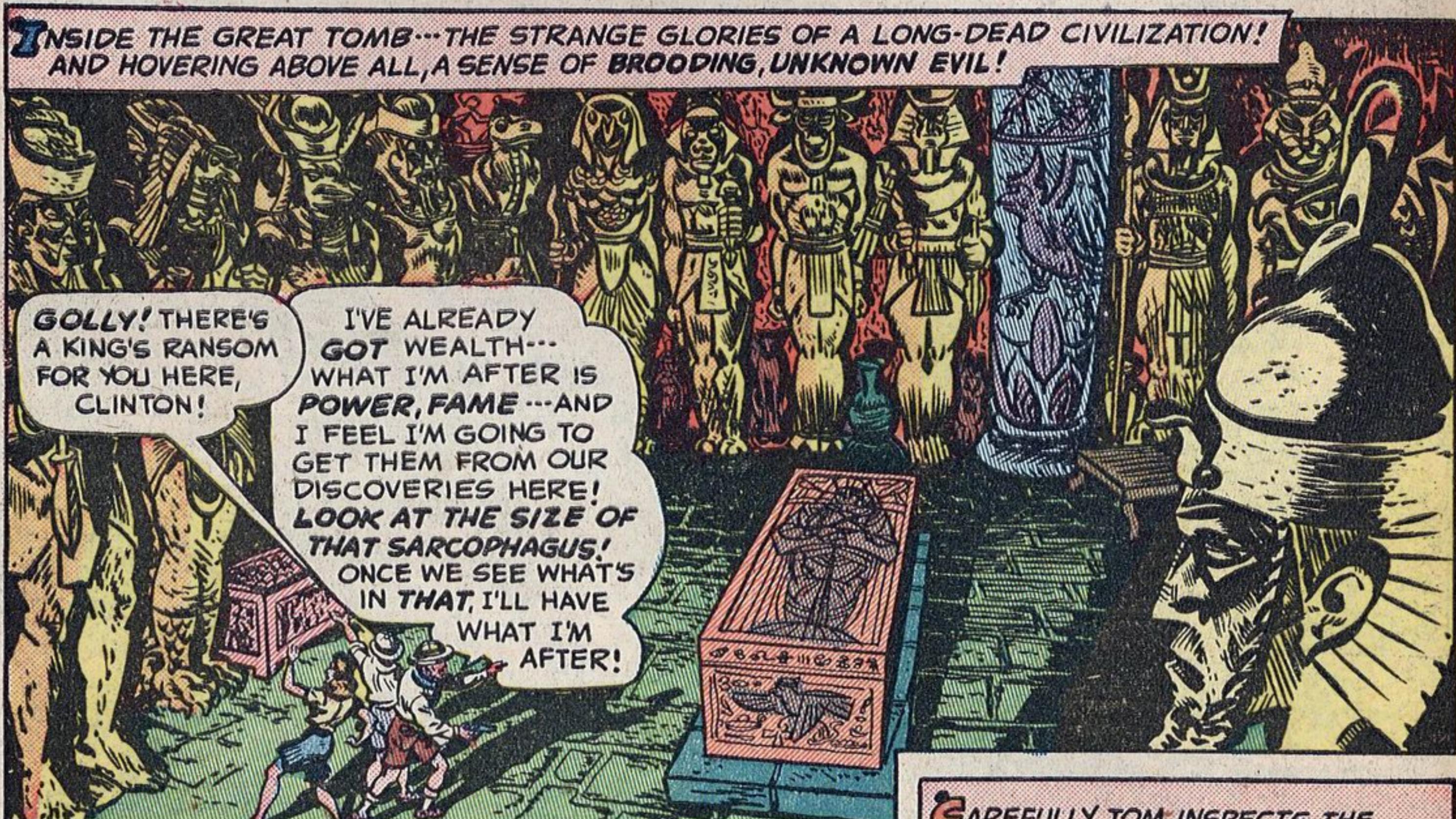
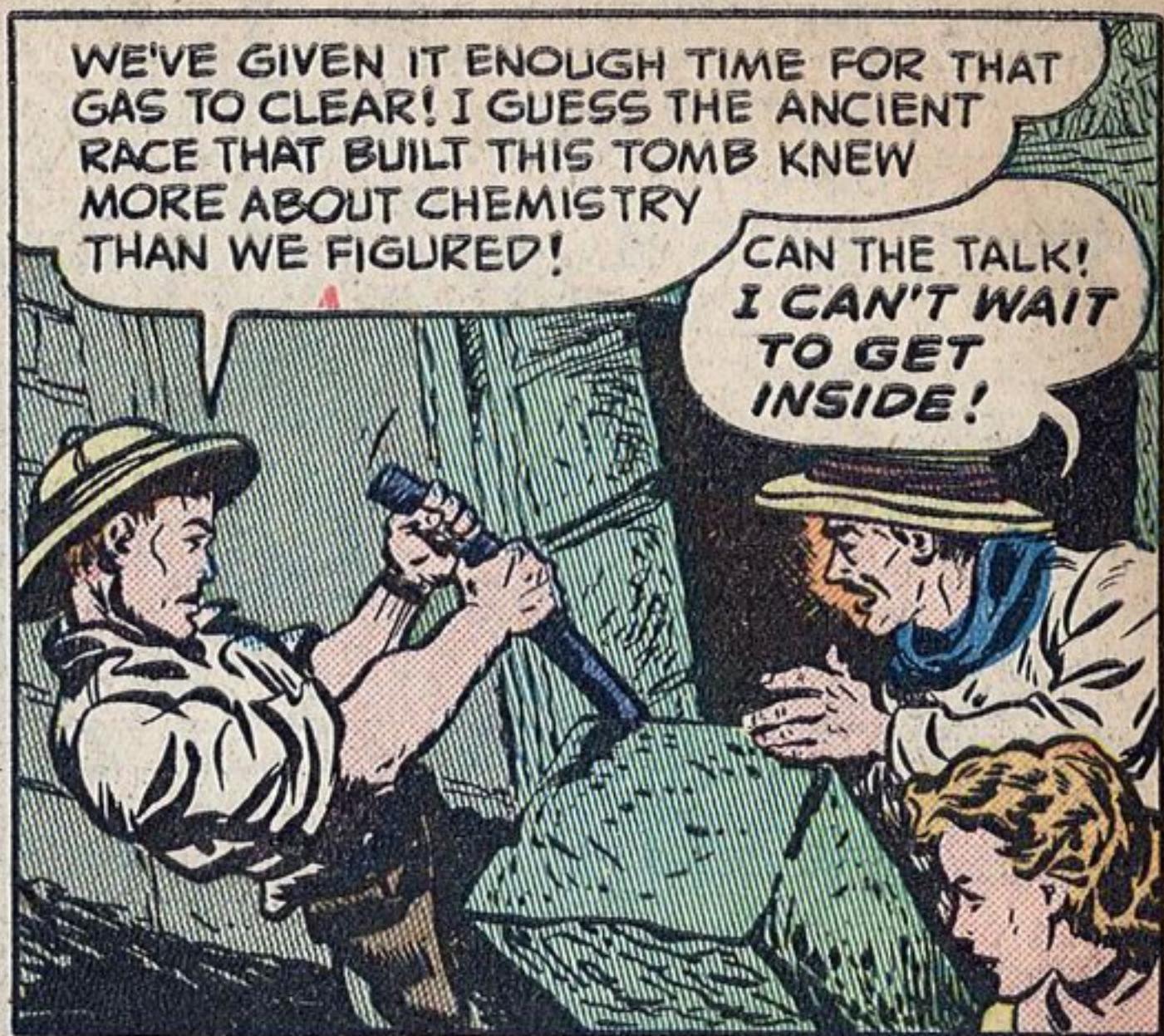
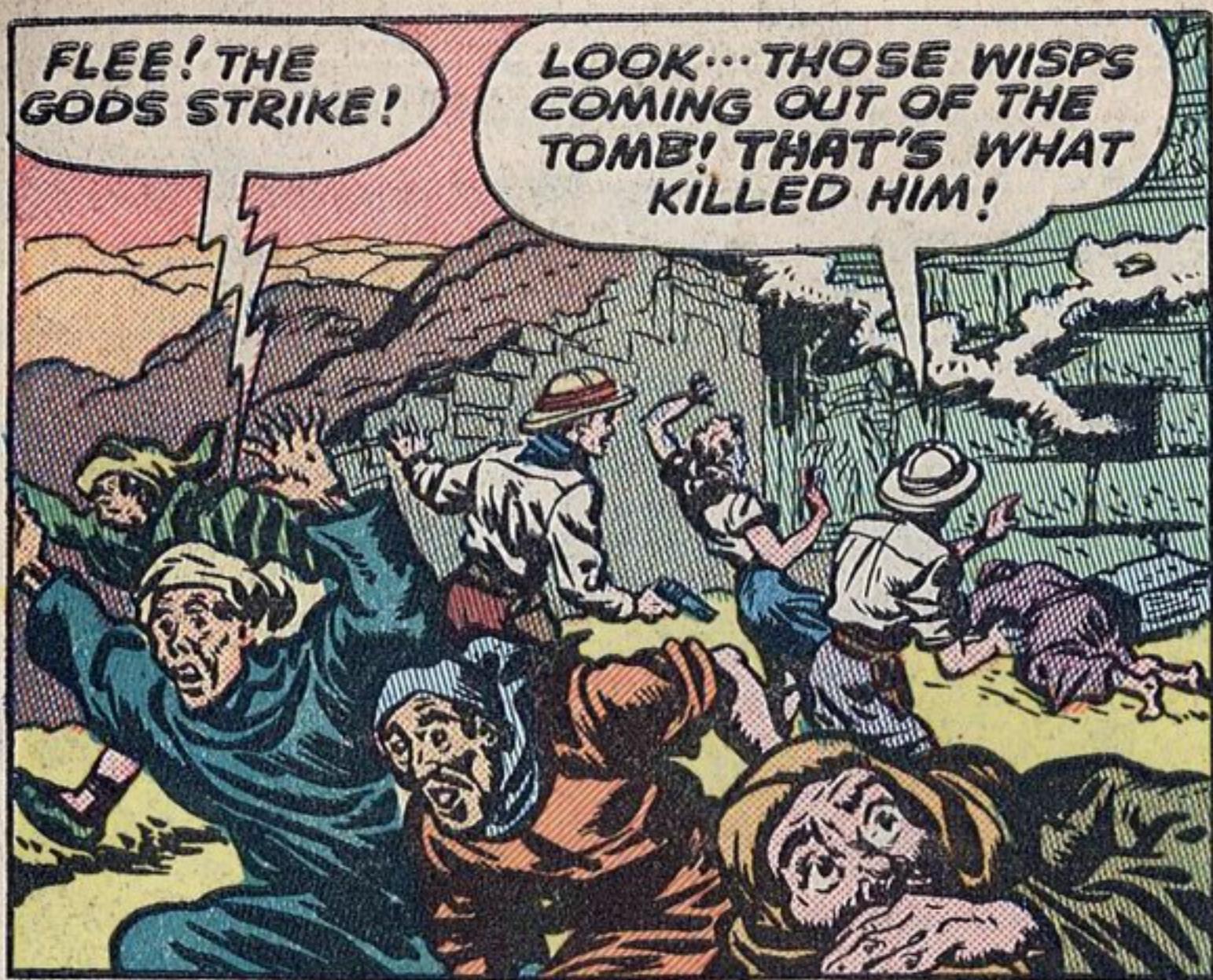
MILE AFTER LONELY MILE...  
THEN FINALLY, THE GOAL IS  
REACHED! A BARREN SPOT,  
SWEPT BY LONELY WINDS  
THAT MOAN OF UNTOLD  
DANGERS...OF ANCIENT  
DEATH!

IS THIS... THE PLACE? HOPE  
WE'LL FIND WHAT WE CAME  
FOR, BUT... IT'S KIND OF  
SCAREY, ISN'T IT? THE  
WIND... THOSE STRANGE  
DUNES...

WHOOO-OOOO  
TOM! I...I'M  
F-THRIFTENED!







THERE...THERE'S NEVER BEEN  
ANYTHING LIKE THIS IN HISTORY!  
I...I'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT'S  
UNDER THESE BANDAGES!

BUT...BENEATH THE  
ANCIENT WRAPPINGS...

GREAT SCOTT  
...LOOK! YOU  
...YOU'D THINK  
HE WAS  
SLEEPING!

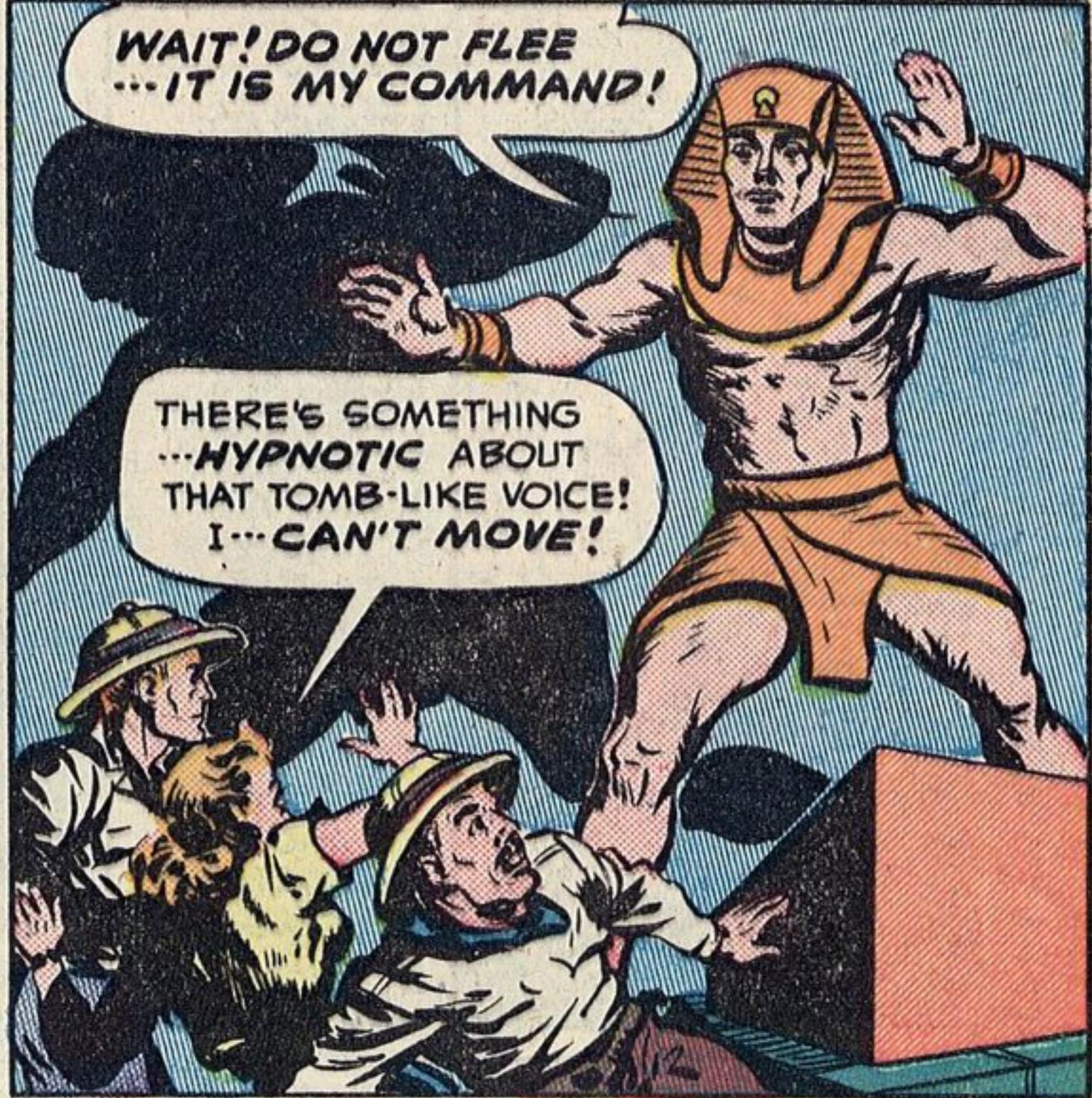
THE FACE IS  
PERFECT! SOME  
GREAT EMBALM-  
ING SECRET, I  
SUPPOSE...  
LOST WITH THE  
CENTURIES!

HOLY SMOKE...  
HIS EYES! THAT  
THING'S ALIVE!

NO, CLINTON...DON'T!  
EXPOSE THAT FACE,  
AND IT WILL CRUMBLE  
INTO DUST!



OUT OF THE UNKNOWN, ENTOMBED FOR  
THOUSANDS OF YEARS, YET THIS CREATURE  
...LIVES!



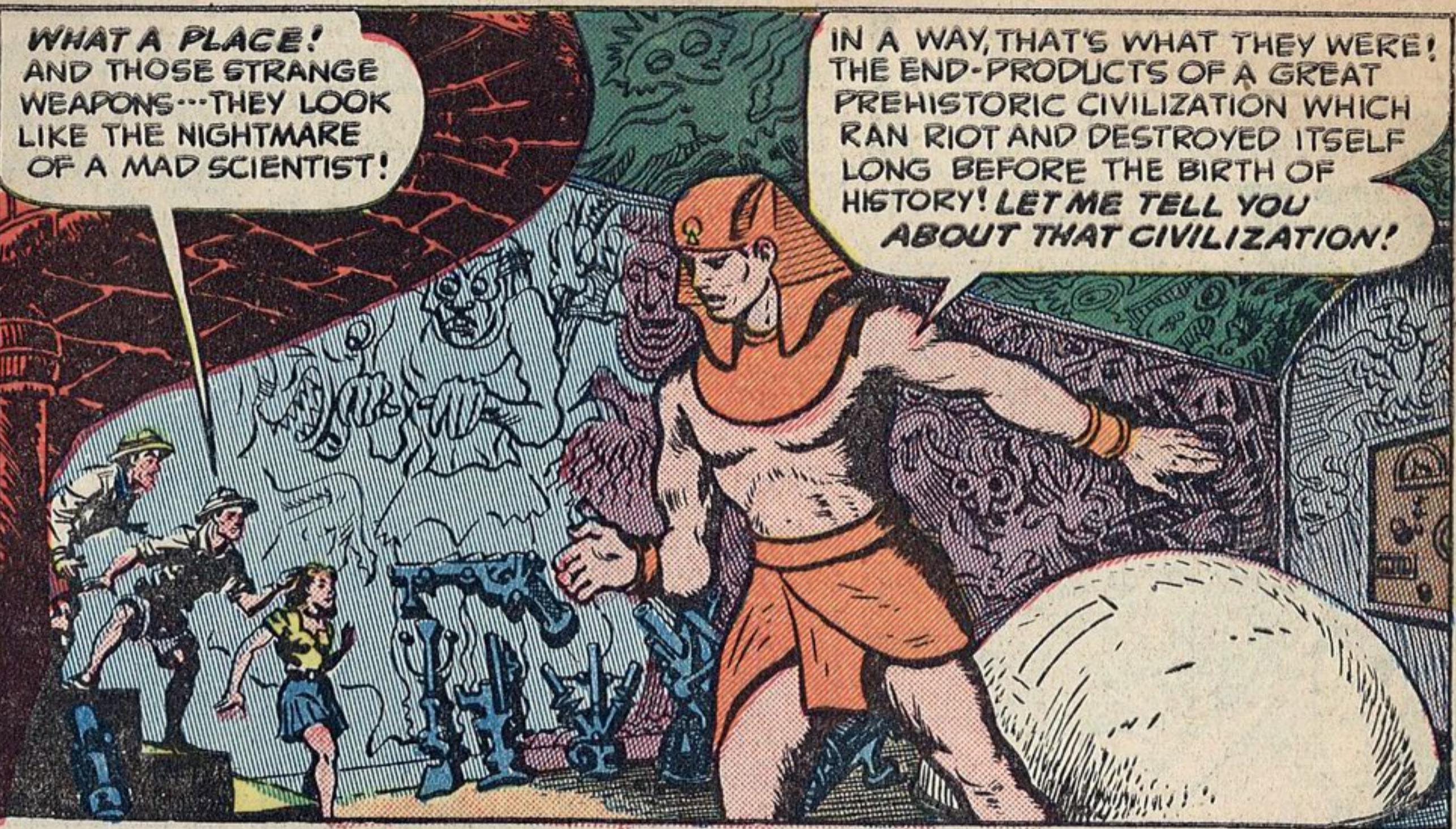
YOU FEAR ME, MORTALS?  
YOU, WHO HAVE RELEASED  
ME FROM THE PRISON WHERE  
I HAVE LAIN, IN SUSPENDED  
ANIMATION, FOR TENS OF  
THOUSANDS OF YEARS?

WHO...WHO  
ARE YOU? HOW  
DID YOU COME  
TO BE HERE?  
ARE YOU...  
HUMAN?

HUMAN? I CANNOT ANSWER THAT! ALL I CAN SAY  
IS THAT I AM EL-RANO...THAT I COME FROM  
ANOTHER RACE, NOW DEAD AND LONG VANISHED,  
WHICH LIVED HERE 50,000 YEARS AGO! BUT I  
HAVE A MESSAGE TO BRING TO YOU WHO HAVE  
COME AFTER US...A MESSAGE ACROSS  
THE AEONS! COME WITH ME...LET ME  
SHOW YOU!



A SLAB IN THE FLOOR SLIDES ASIDE, REVEALING ANCIENT STONE STEPS WHICH SEEM TO WIND INTO THE VERY BOWELS OF THE EARTH! IN A CHAMBER FAR BELOW...



"ON THE BEGINNING, WE WERE AS YOU WERE...SIMPLE CAVEMEN, FACED WITH ALL OF THE PERILS OF SAVAGE NATURE!"

"THE COUNTLESS YEARS WITNESSED EVOLUTION! AS TIME WENT ON, CERTAIN OF THESE CAVEMEN ADAPTED THEMSELVES TO THEIR ENVIRONMENT BY BECOMING LARGER, STRONGER! AND FINALLY--A RACE OF GIANTS EMERGED!"



"GROWING INTELLECT KEPT PACE WITH GIANT BODIES, AND FINALLY A GREAT CIVILIZATION WAS BUILT! BUT MY RACE SPLIT INTO WARRING FACTIONS, CREATED STRANGE NEW BATTLE DEVICES..."



I PLEADED TO DEVOTE OUR SCIENCE TO PEACE, NOT WAR...AND AS A PUNISHMENT, WAS WALLED UP IN THIS TOMB! AND SINCE NO TRACE OF MY RACE IS LEFT ON EARTH, WHAT I FEARED MUST HAVE HAPPENED! OUR STRANGE WEAPONS RAN RIOT, DESTROYING EVERY VESTIGE OF OUR CIVILIZATION!



THIS, TOO, WAS A PRODUCT OF OUR DEAD CIVILIZATION! IT MIRRORS THE PAST, SHOWS WHAT HAPPENED ON EARTH MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO! WATCH!



OUR CAUSE IS A GLORIOUS ONE! WE MUST ATTACK OUR ENEMIES, DESTROY THEM!



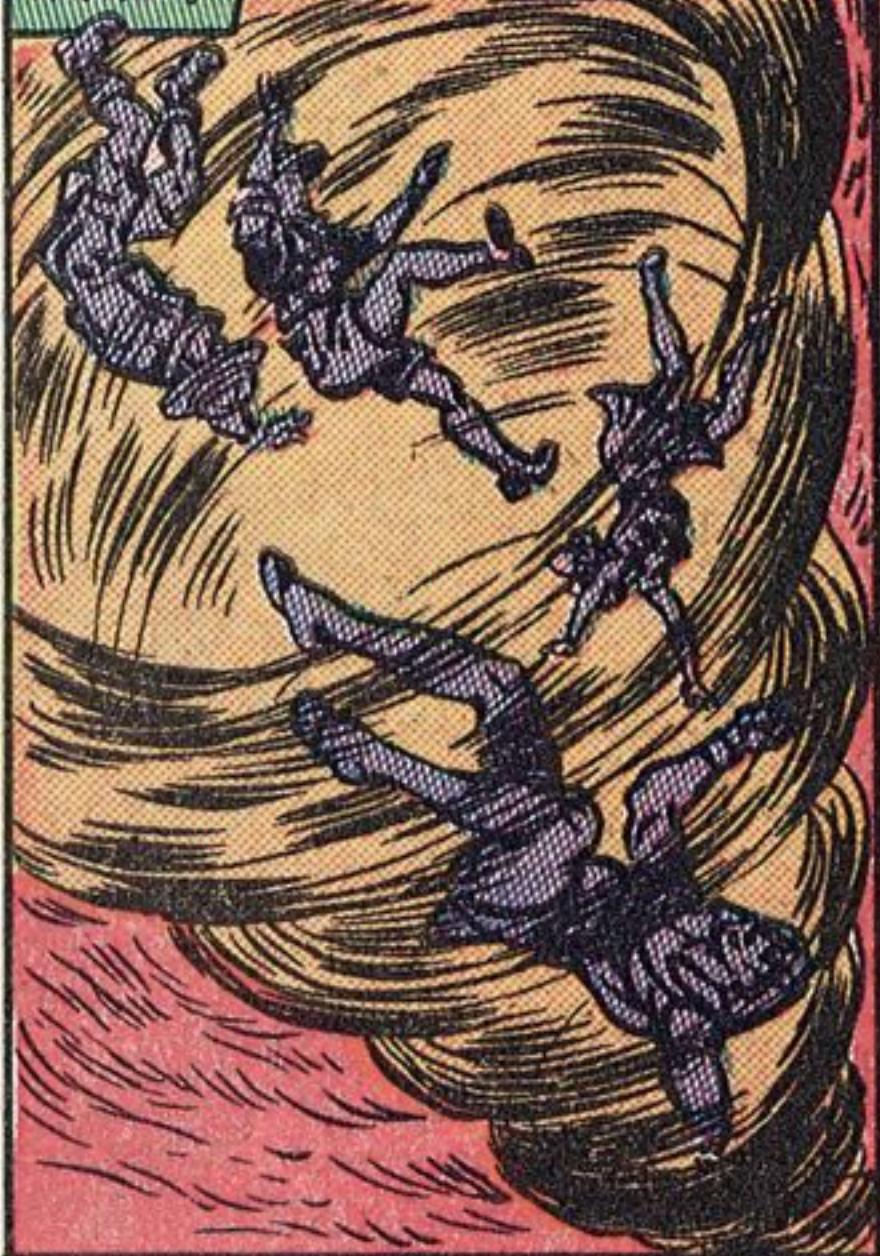
HOW DO WE KNOW THIS ISN'T SOME SCIENTIFIC TRICK? DON'T THINK WE BELIEVE EVERYTHING, JUST BECAUSE OF A PICTURE IN SOME FORTUNE-TELLER'S CRYSTAL!

THE CRYSTAL CAN PROJECT US BACK BODILY THROUGH TIME... GIVE YOU FURTHER PROOF! AND SINCE THE LESSON I HAVE TO TEACH IS IMPORTANT ENOUGH, WE'LL GO BACK TO THE PERIOD WHEN GIANTS STRODE THE EARTH!

YOU'LL SEE NOW... AND LEARN FOR YOURSELVES!



BACK, BACK, BACK... THROUGH THE SWIRLING MISTS OF TIME!

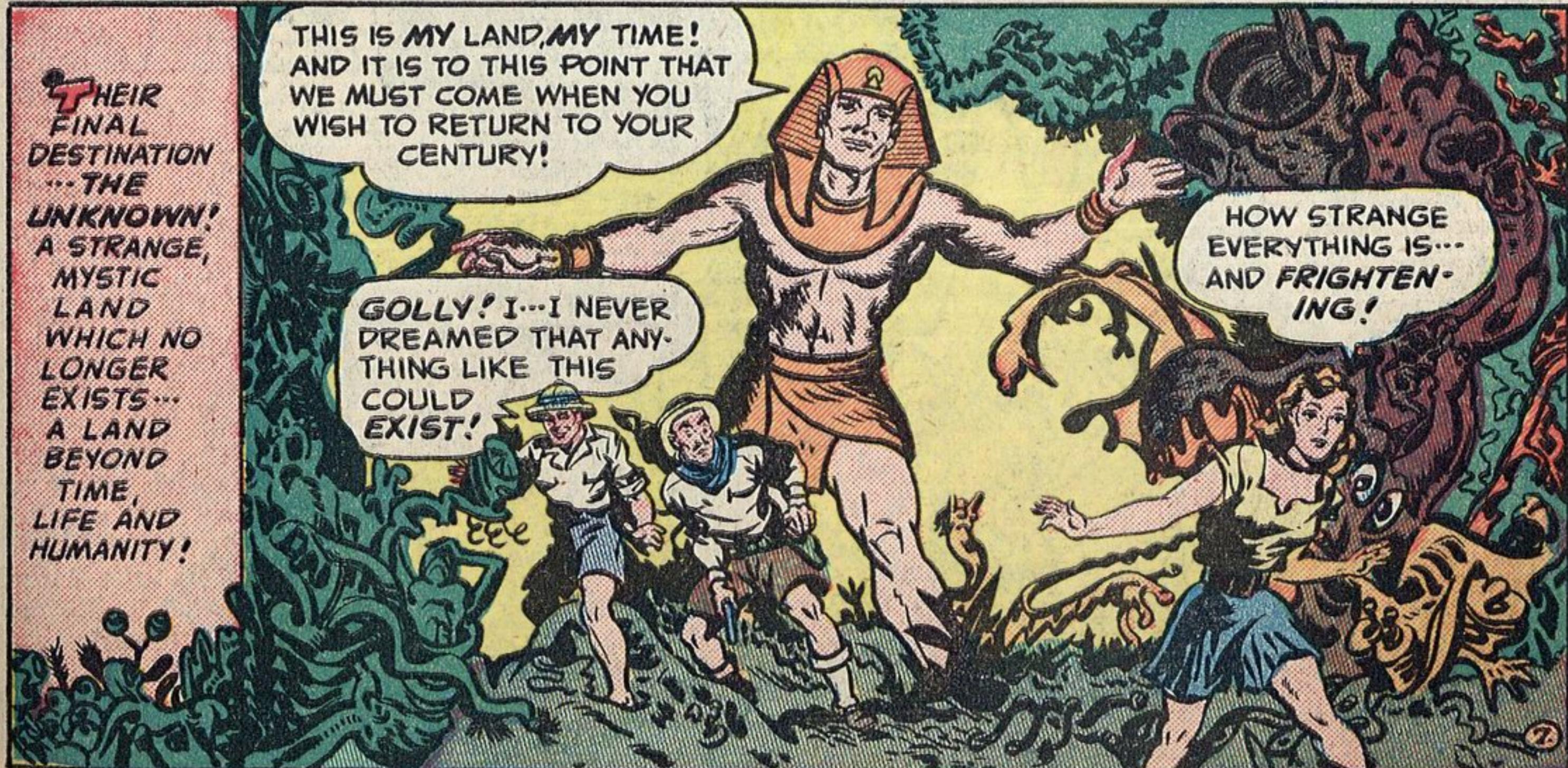


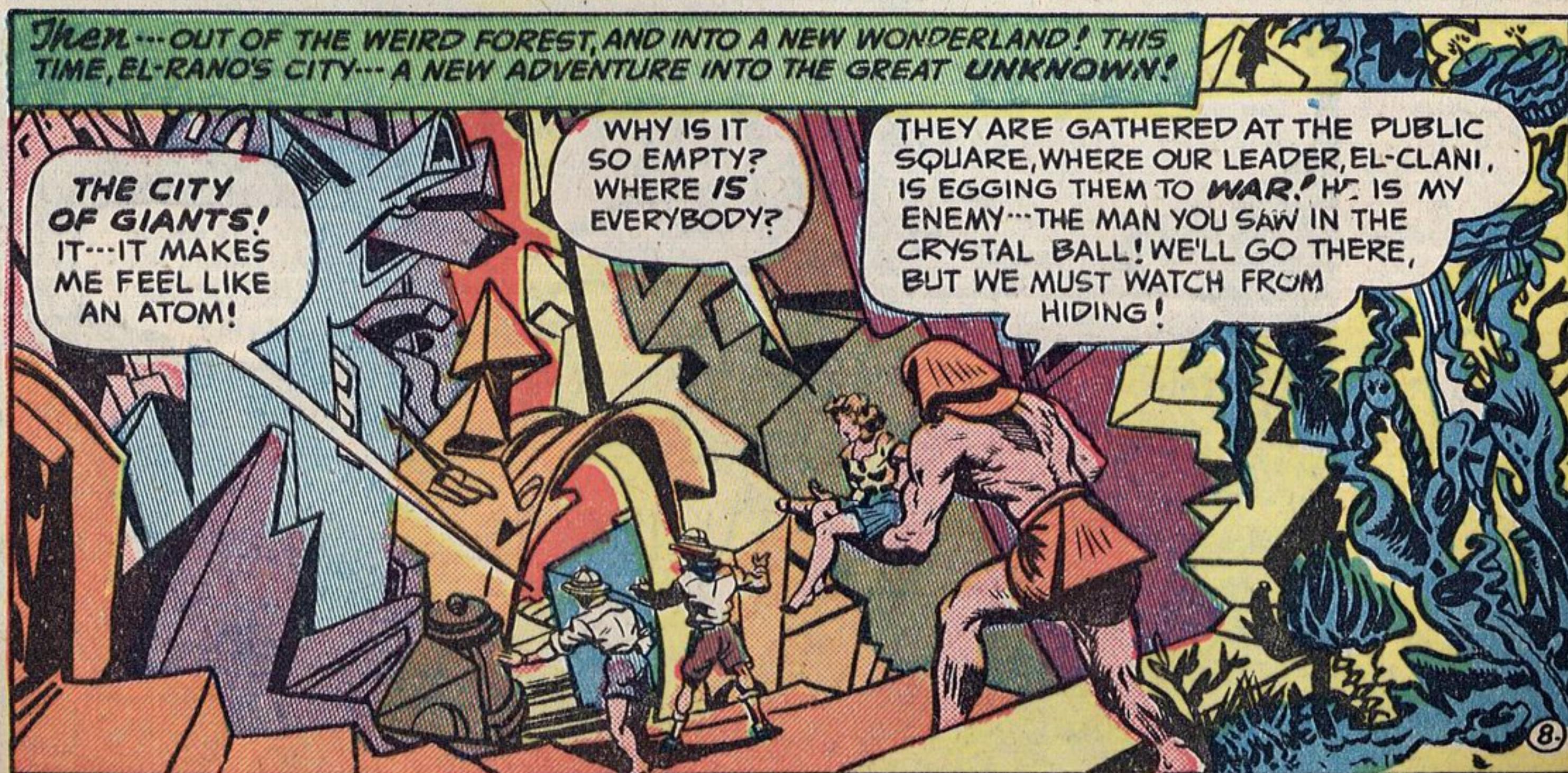
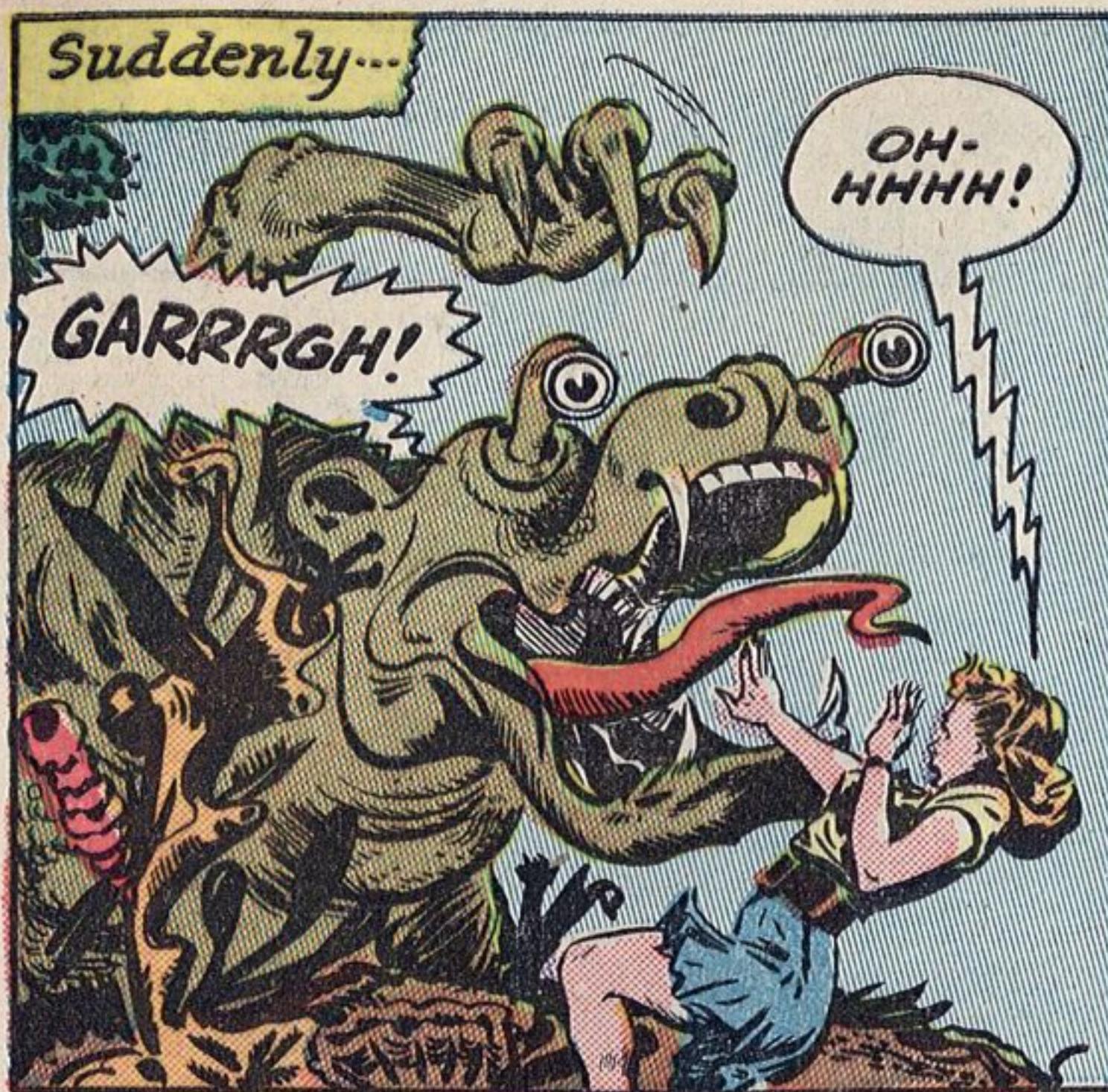
THEIR FINAL DESTINATION... THE UNKNOWN! A STRANGE, MYSTIC LAND WHICH NO LONGER EXISTS... A LAND BEYOND TIME, LIFE AND HUMANITY!

THIS IS MY LAND, MY TIME! AND IT IS TO THIS POINT THAT WE MUST COME WHEN YOU WISH TO RETURN TO YOUR CENTURY!

GOLLY! I... I NEVER DREAMED THAT ANYTHING LIKE THIS COULD EXIST!

HOW STRANGE EVERYTHING IS... AND FRIGHTENING!





THAT'S HIM...  
LISTEN!

OUR CAUSE IS  
A GLORIOUS ONE!  
WE MUST ATTACK OUR  
ENEMIES, DESTROY  
THEM!

HURRAH!  
HAIL  
EL-CLANI,  
OUR  
LEADER!

WAR! WAR  
ON THE  
ENEMY!  
FROM A  
THOUSAND  
FIERCE  
THROATS,  
THE CLAMOR  
GOES UP...  
AND EL-CLANI  
ACTS!  
TOUCHING  
A SERIES  
OF CONTROLS,  
HE UNLEASHES  
THE HORROR  
OF STRANGE  
WEAPONS OF  
NIGHTMARE  
DESTRUCT-  
ION!

THE BATTLE IS ON  
...AND THESE NEW  
WEAPONS WILL WIPE  
OUT OUR ENEMIES  
LIKE ANTS!

AT THAT MOMENT...

LOOK! IT IS EL-RANO  
...THE TRAITOR WHO  
PREACHES PEACE!  
SEIZE HIM!

QUICK...MAKE  
FOR THAT PLATFORM!  
IT'S A SPACE FLYER...  
MAYBE WE CAN ESCAPE  
YET!

WE  
MADE  
IT!

ZOOM!  
FOOLS!  
AFTER HIM...  
HE MUSTN'T  
GET AWAY!

GRIPPING PURSUIT...THROUGH THE AIR, WITH LIGHTNING SPEED!

WE'LL GET HIM... AND  
WHEN WE DO...

WE'VE GOT TO ABANDON  
THE SPACE FLYER AND GET  
INTO THE FOREST! FIND THE  
VERY SPOT WHERE THE TIME  
CRYSTAL DEPOSITED US HERE  
...IT'S YOUR POINT OF CONTACT  
AND THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN  
GET BACK TO YOUR CENTURY!

**BUT MORTAL SPEED IS NO MATCH FOR THE GIANT STRIDES OF EL-CLANI!**

**HA! I MIGHT KNOW THAT  
PEACE-PREACHING COWARD  
WOULD MAKE FRIENDS OF  
DWARVES!**

**I CAN'T DESERT  
THEM NOW...EVEN  
IF IT MEANS MY  
CAPTURE!**

**HE'S  
...GOT  
US!**

**HELP!**



**QUICK, INTO THE FOREST...AND TRY  
TO MAKE YOUR WAY BACK INTO  
YOUR TIME! I'LL TRY TO HOLD  
THEM OFF...**

**WE'RE...  
ALMOST  
THERE!**

**WE'VE GOT YOU NOW, EL-RANO!  
AND AS PUNISHMENT FOR HAVING  
OPPOSED ME, YOU'LL BE BURIED  
ALIVE; WALLED UP IN A TOMB IN  
A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMAT-  
ION FOR ETERNITY!**

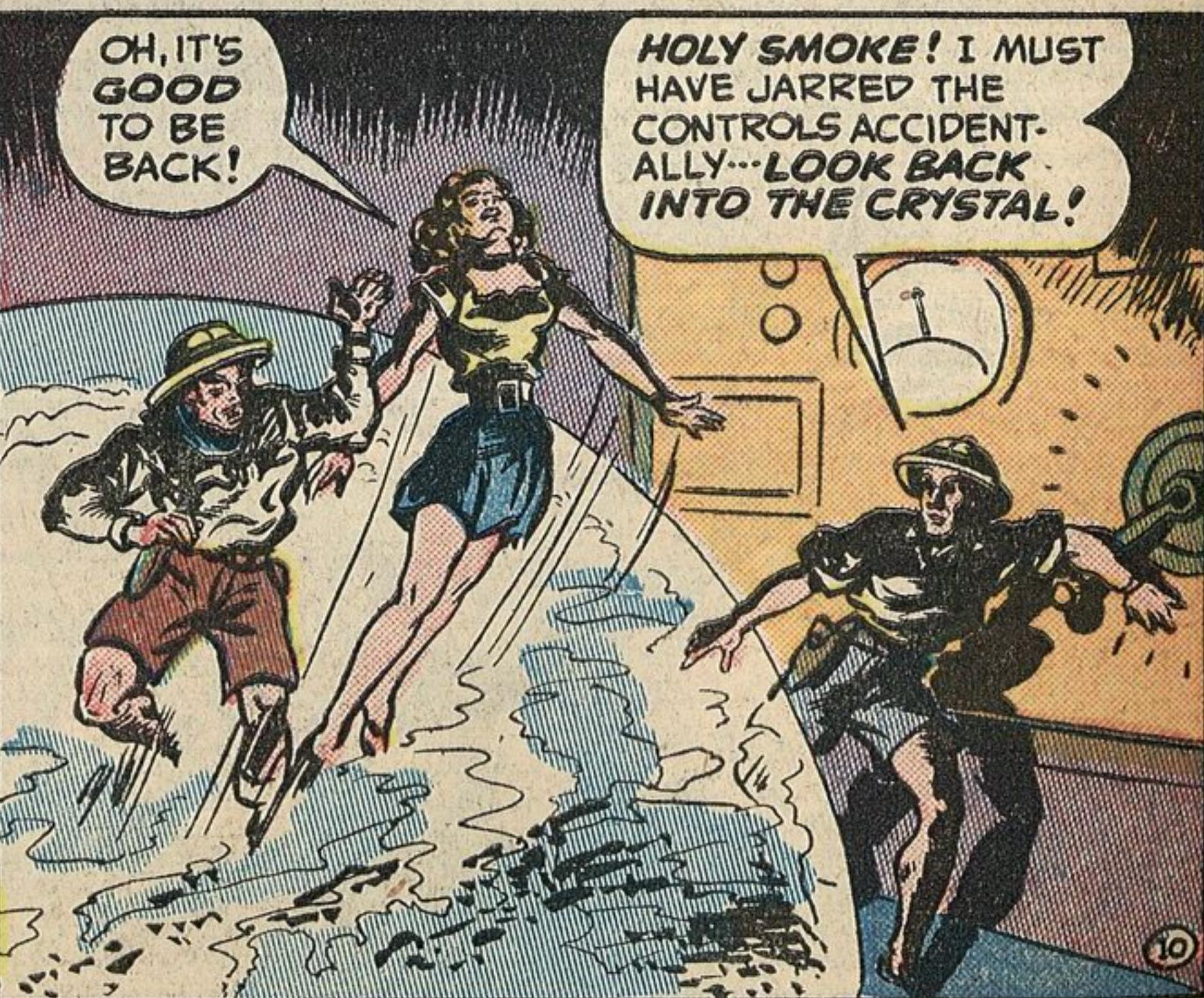
**COME  
ON!**



**Then...BACK THROUGH TIME  
TOWARDS THE 20TH CENTURY!**

**OH, IT'S  
GOOD  
TO BE  
BACK!**

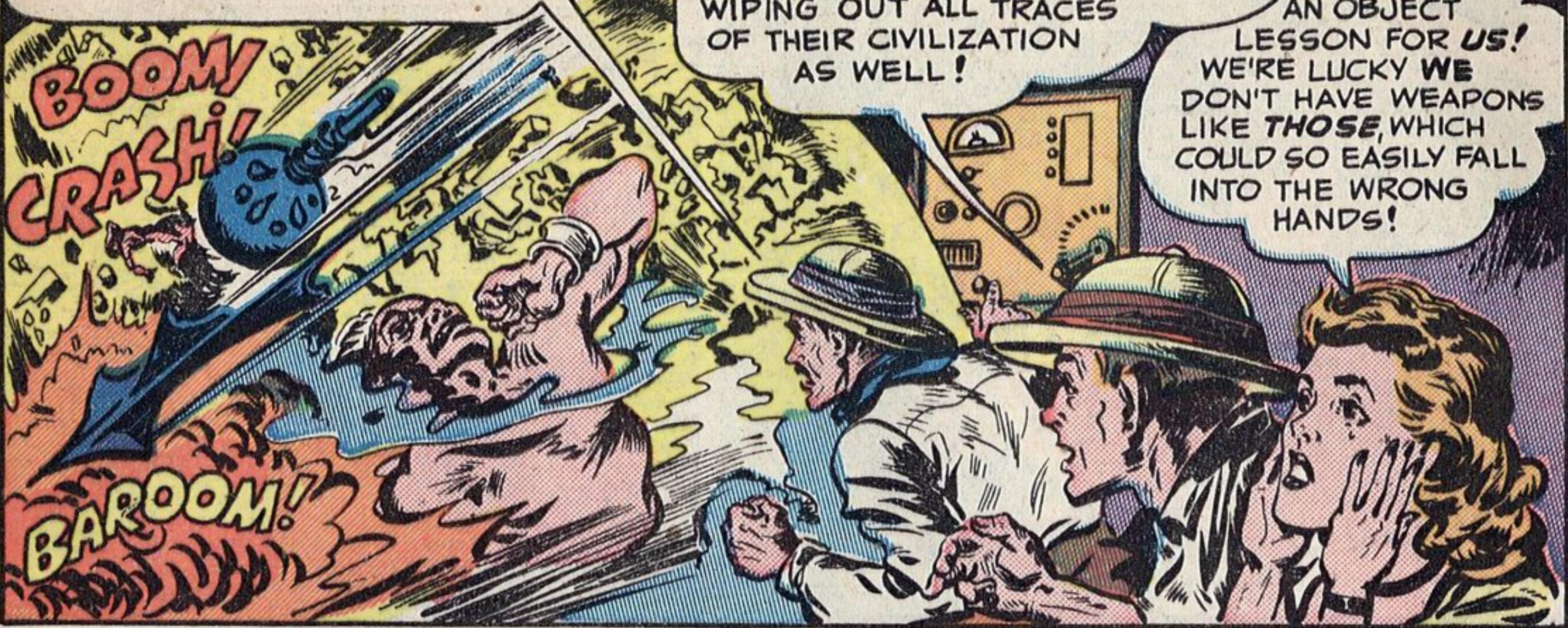
**HOLY SMOKE! I MUST  
HAVE JARRED THE  
CONTROLS ACCIDENT-  
ALLY...LOOK BACK  
INTO THE CRYSTAL!**



GREAT HEAVENS! YOU'VE MOVED THE CONTROLS TO ABOUT A YEAR LATER...AND THE GIANTS' ENEMIES ARE HAVING THEIR INNING!

SO THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE GIANTS HAVE VANISHED! WARFARE LIKE THAT WOULD END UP BY NOT ONLY DESTROYING EVERY LAST MEMBER OF THE RACE, BUT WIPE OUT ALL TRACES OF THEIR CIVILIZATION AS WELL!

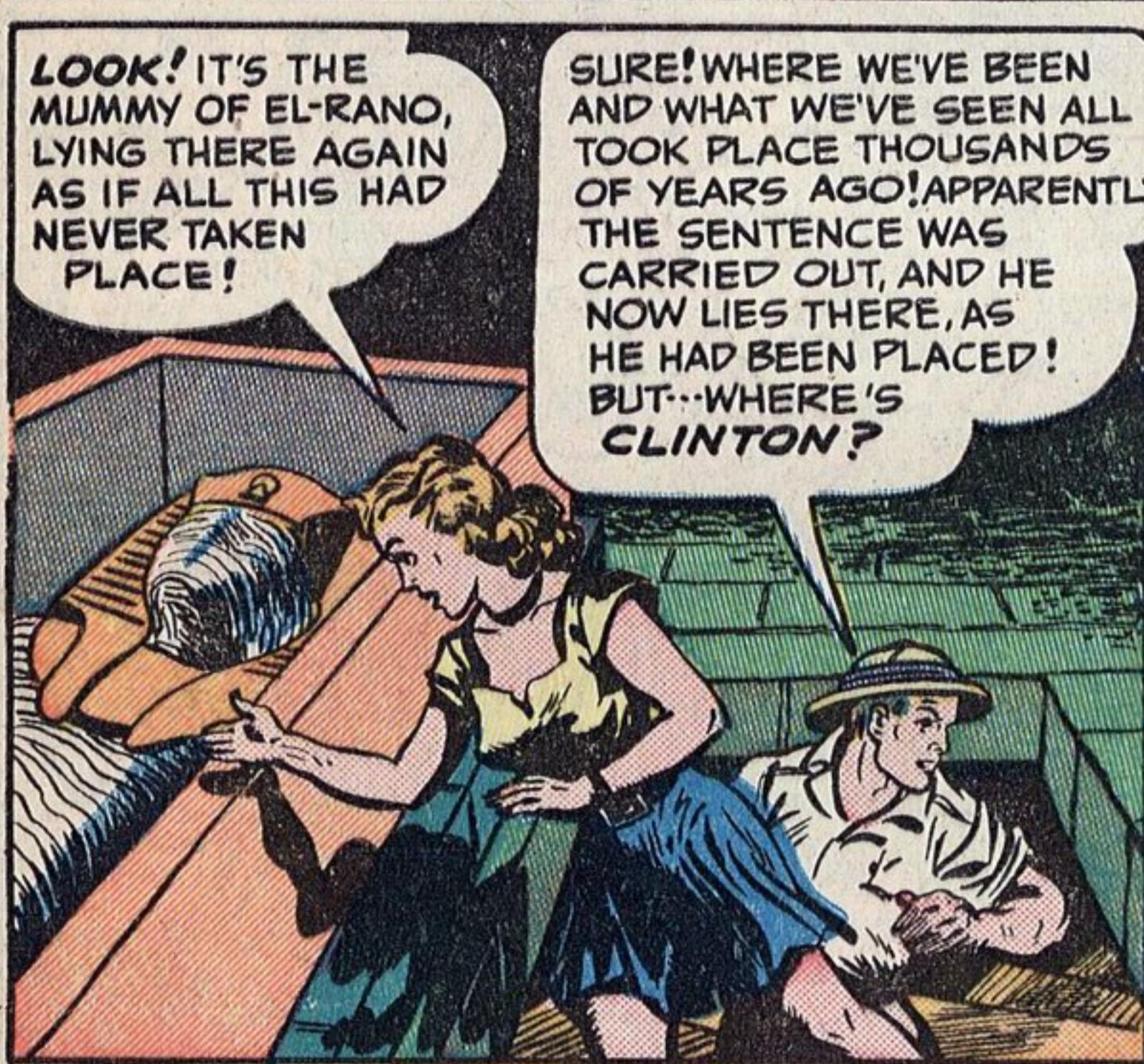
LET THAT BE AN OBJECT LESSON FOR US! WE'RE LUCKY WE DON'T HAVE WEAPONS LIKE THOSE, WHICH COULD SO EASILY FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS!



LOOK! IT'S THE MUMMY OF EL-RANO, LYING THERE AGAIN AS IF ALL THIS HAD NEVER TAKEN PLACE!

SURE! WHERE WE'VE BEEN AND WHAT WE'VE SEEN ALL TOOK PLACE THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO! APPARENTLY THE SENTENCE WAS CARRIED OUT, AND HE NOW LIES THERE, AS HE HAD BEEN PLACED! BUT...WHERE'S CLINTON?

I STAYED DOWN THERE...TO GATHER THESE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED POWER, FAME...AND NOW THEY'RE MINE! WITH THESE WEAPONS, I CAN RULE THE WORLD! AND IF ANYBODY... EVEN ARMIES...TRY TO STOP ME, I'LL WIPE THEM OUT LIKE FLIES!



YOU...YOU'RE CRAZY! IF YOU DO THAT, YOU'RE CONDEMNING THE HUMAN RACE TO THE SAME SENSELESS DESTRUCTION WHICH WIPE OUT THE GIANTS!

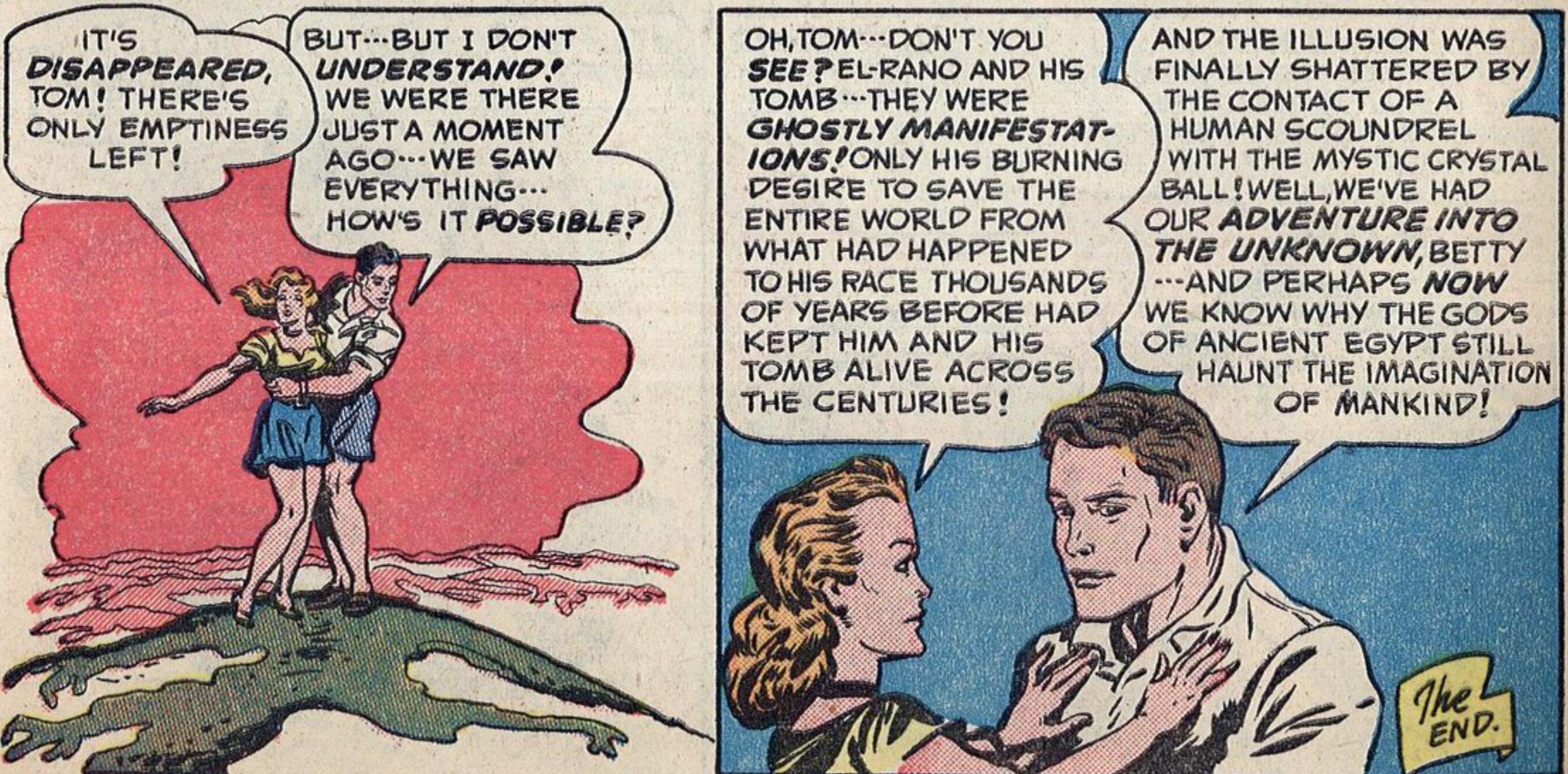
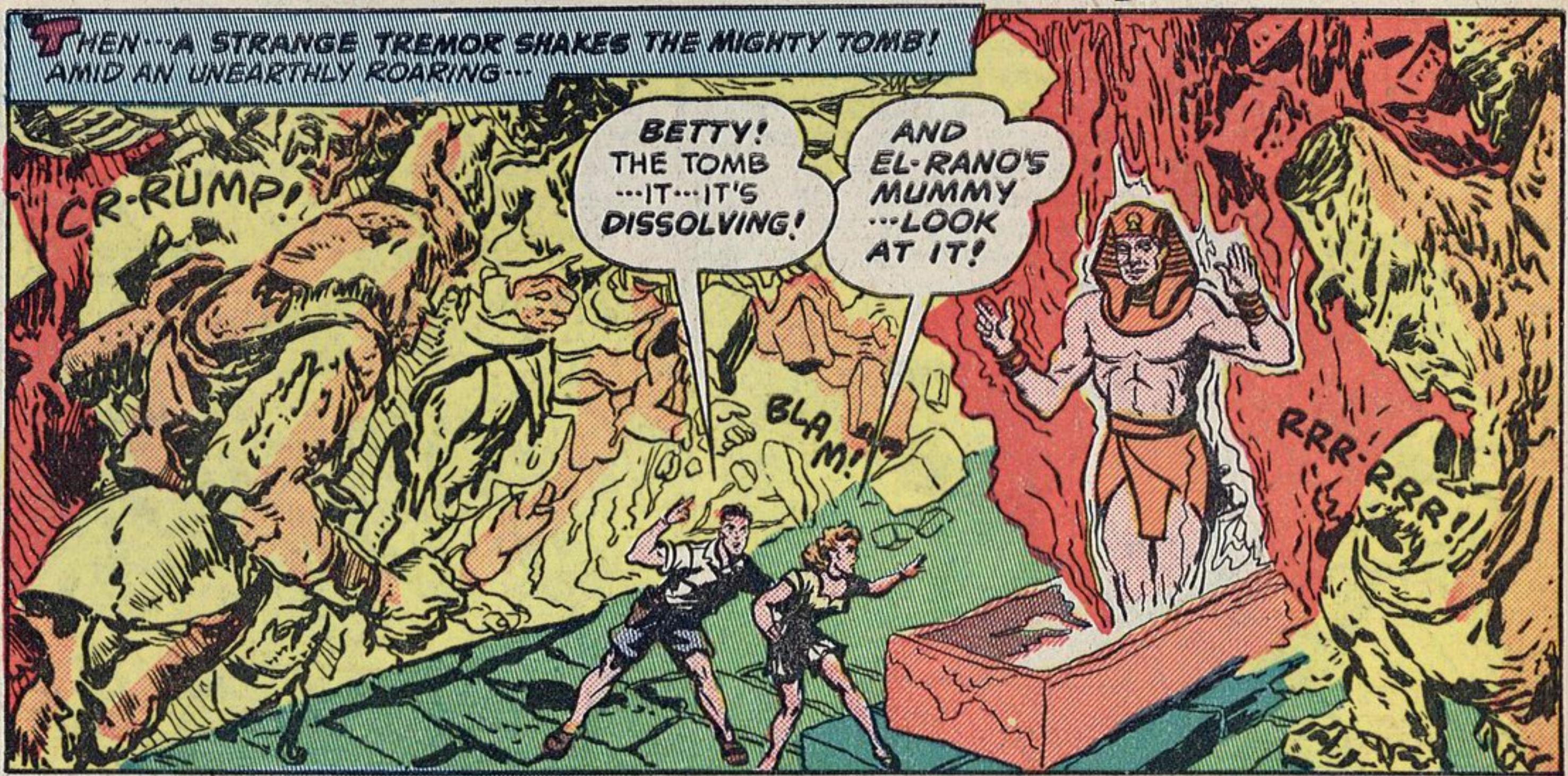
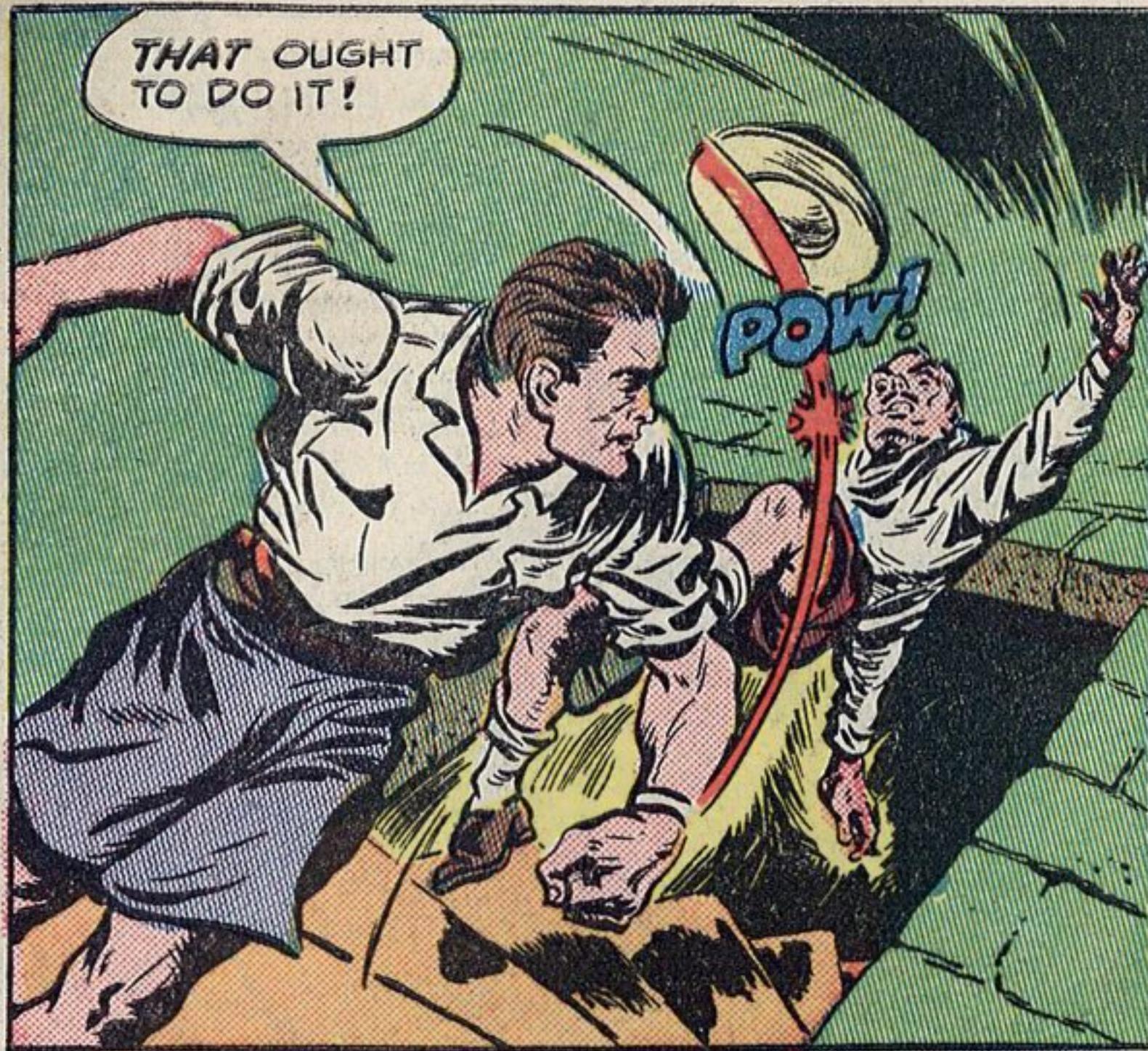
TRYING TO STAND IN MY WAY, ARE YOU...YOU FOOL! THEN YOU'LL BE MY FIRST VICTIM!



I'LL...STOP YOU IF IT'S THE LAST...

UGH!



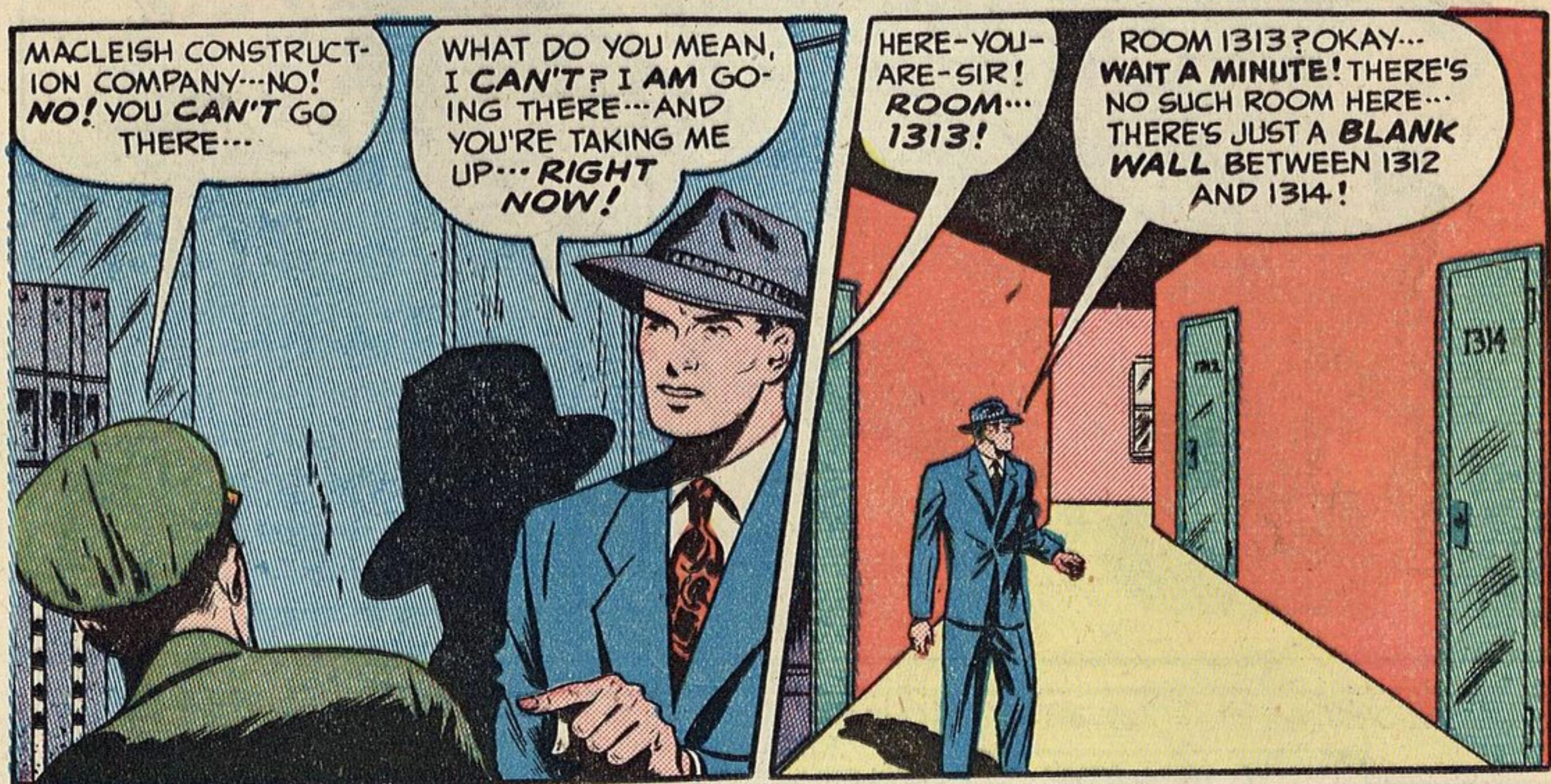


# The AFFAIR of ROOM 1313



The UNKNOWN HOLDS MANY STRANGE AND BURIED SECRETS -- BUT NONE STRANGER THAN THE WEIRD TALE OF ROOM 1313! CAN SUCH THINGS BE? READ THIS GRIPPING STORY... AND DECIDE FOR YOURSELF!





WHAT A **MUSTY** PLACE...IT FEELS HOT AND **COLD** AT THE SAME TIME! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS OFFICE...THAT OLD MAN...! BUT THE GIRL...SHE'S **BEAUTIFUL**!

I AM CASPER MACLEISH! YOU...YOU WISH TO SEE ME?

THIS IS MY SECRETARY, ELLEN ROGERS!

I'M JOHN ABBOTT, MR. MACLEISH! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT INSURANCE...**ACCIDENT INSURANCE**!

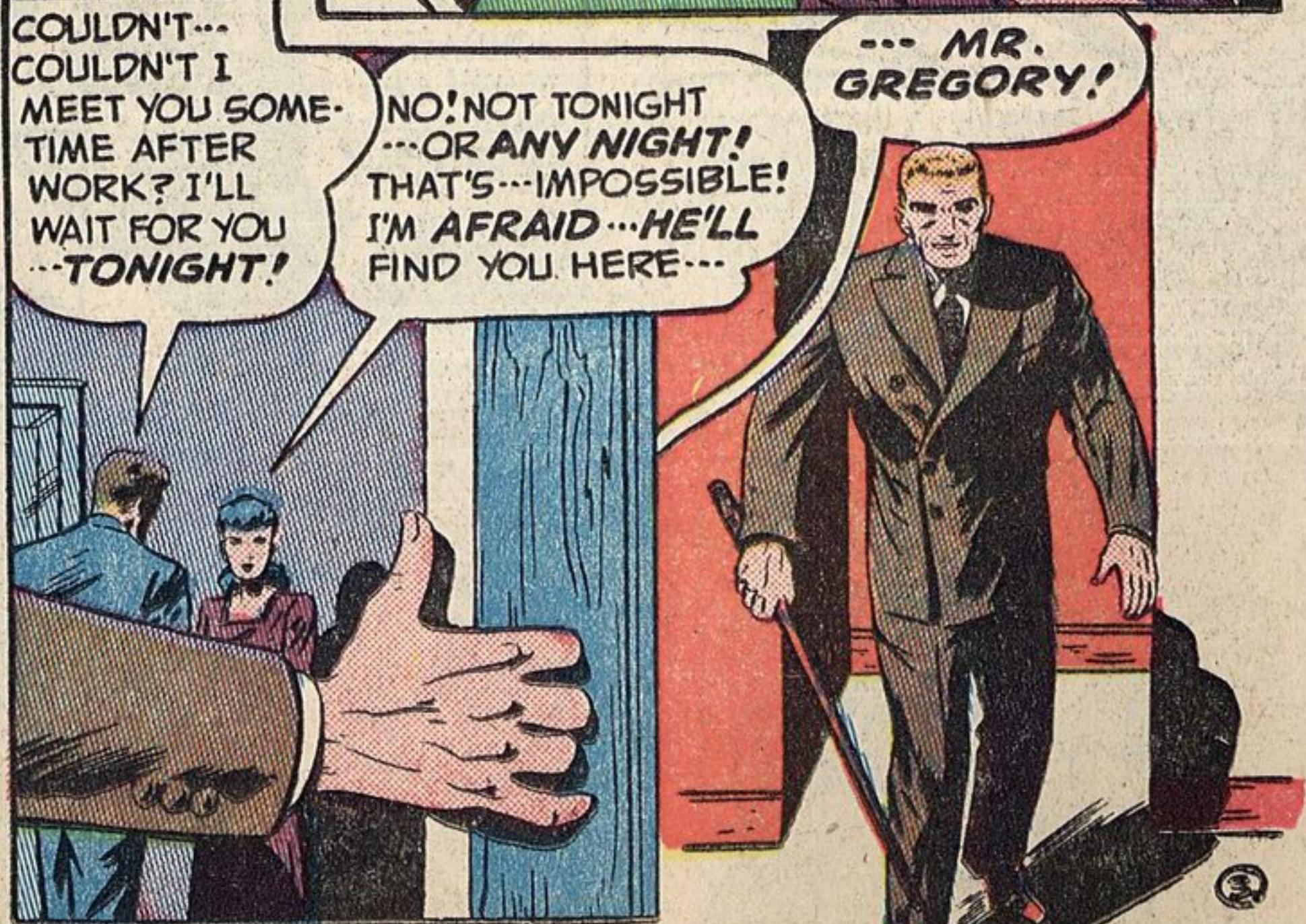
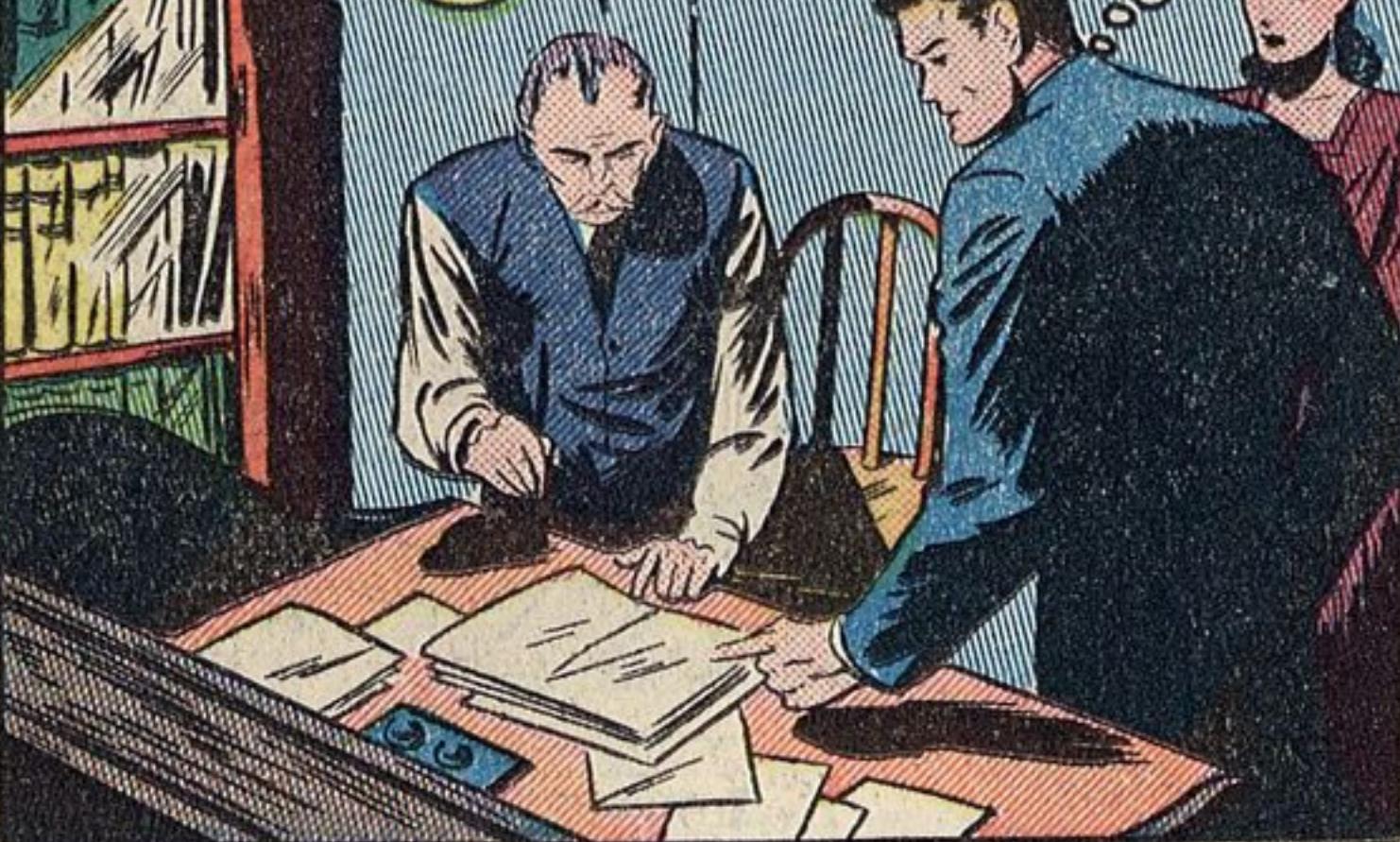
**ACCIDENT INSURANCE?**  
YES, OF COURSE! I...I ONLY WISH I'D GOTTEN SOME EARLIER! YOU SEE, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!

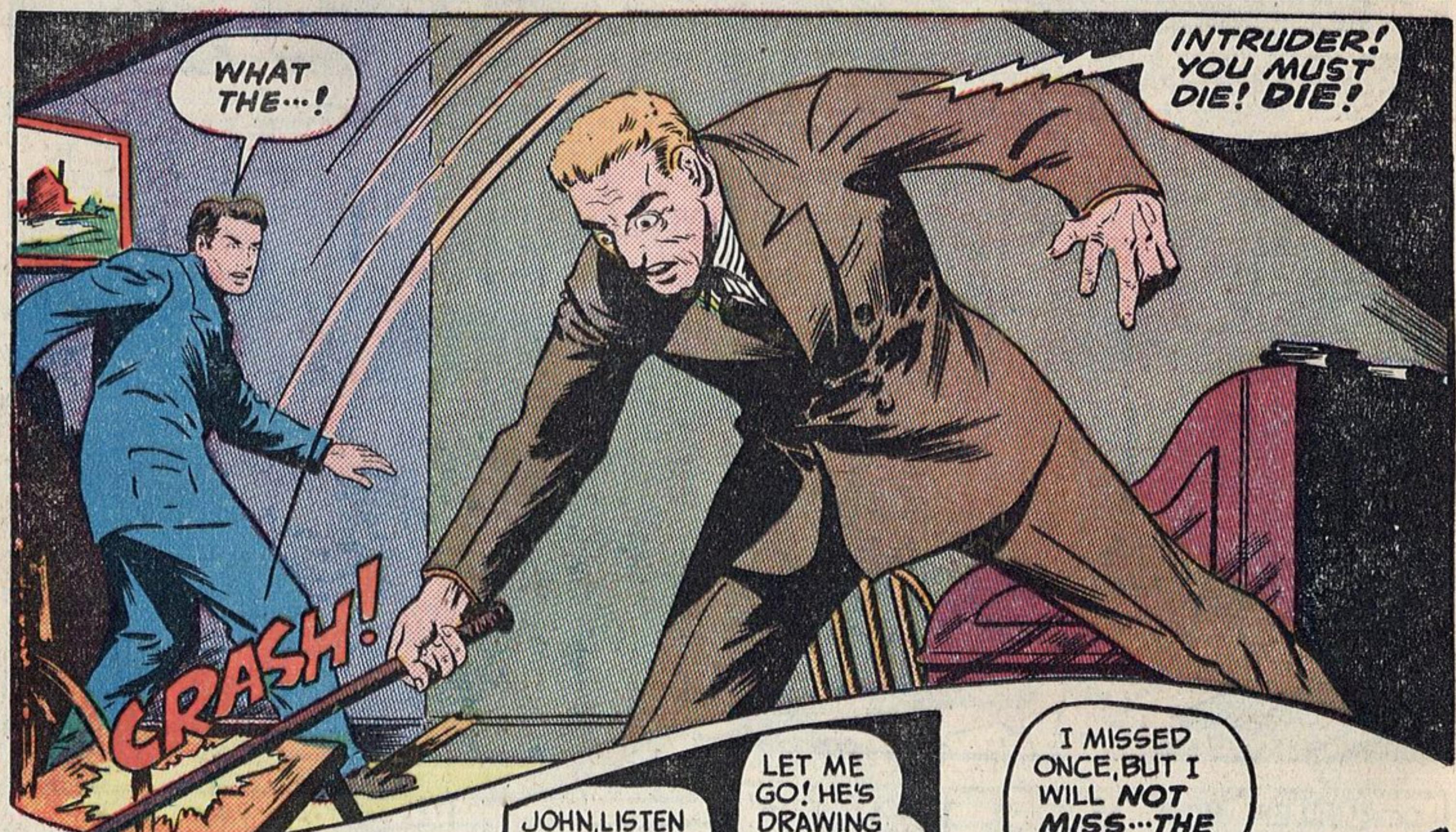
THANK YOU, MR. MACLEISH!  
YOU'RE DOING A WISE THING! SIGN RIGHT HERE!

THANK YOU TOO,  
MISS ROGERS!  
IT ISN'T **EVERY** SALE THAT'S AS...AS PLEASANT AS **THIS ONE**!

YOU'RE A GOOD SALES-MAN, MR. ABBOTT! UP HERE, WE NEVER SEE PEOPLE...**LIKE YOU**!

THE GIRL...SHE HAS SUCH A NICE SMILE! I MUST TALK TO HER!





PLEASE, LET HIM GO... THIS TIME!  
LET HIM LIVE!  
HE'S INNOCENT  
...HE CAME HERE  
BY MISTAKE!  
PLEASE!

LET HIM  
COME! I'M  
NOT AFRAID  
OF HIM!

THAT MAN'S A  
DANGEROUS  
MANIAC... I WON'T  
LEAVE YOU WITH  
HIM! I'LL GET  
THE POLICE!

NO, FORGET THE POLICE! FOR MY  
SAKE, FORGET ALL OF THIS...  
AND DON'T COME BACK! HE  
HAS THREATENED YOU TWICE!  
NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU THE  
THIRD TIME! GO NOW... GO!



AND SO, HIS HEART GRIPPED BY A STRANGE  
UNEASE, JOHN ABBOTT RETURNS...

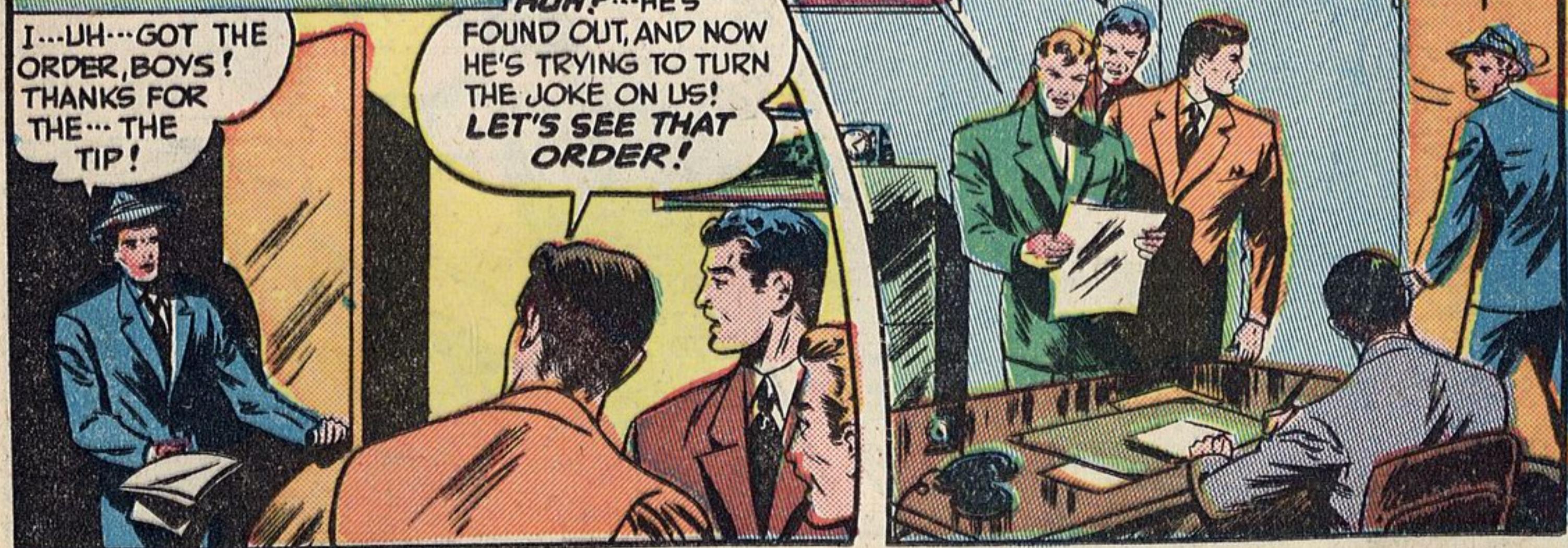
I... UH... GOT THE  
ORDER, BOYS!  
THANKS FOR  
THE... THE  
TIP!

HUH?... HE'S  
FOUND OUT, AND NOW  
HE'S TRYING TO TURN  
THE JOKE ON US!  
LET'S SEE THAT  
ORDER!

HAW-HAW!  
QUITE A BOY,  
THIS ABBOTT!

CAME BACK WITH MACLEISH'S  
SIGNATURE, HE SAYS! WOTTA  
COMEDIAN! TELL US,  
ABBOTT, HOW'D YOU  
LEARN MACLEISH HAD  
BEEN OUT OF BUSINESS  
FOR 25 YEARS?

WHAT?



THE BLOOD POUNDED IN ABBOTT'S  
TEMPLES! WHAT GRISLY JEST WAS  
THIS?

OUT OF BUSINESS FOR  
25 YEARS... IT CAN'T BE!  
I WAS THERE MYSELF... SAW  
IT WITH MY OWN EYES!  
I MUST BE... LOSING MY  
MIND!

HEEDLESS OF THE GIRL'S  
STRANGE WARNING...

THIRTEENTH  
FLOOR, PLEASE  
... ROOM  
1313!

YES, SIR  
... WHAT?  
WHAT DID  
YOU SAY,  
MISTER?

THERE IS NO  
THIRTEENTH  
FLOOR IN THIS  
BUILDING!

NO...  
NO!



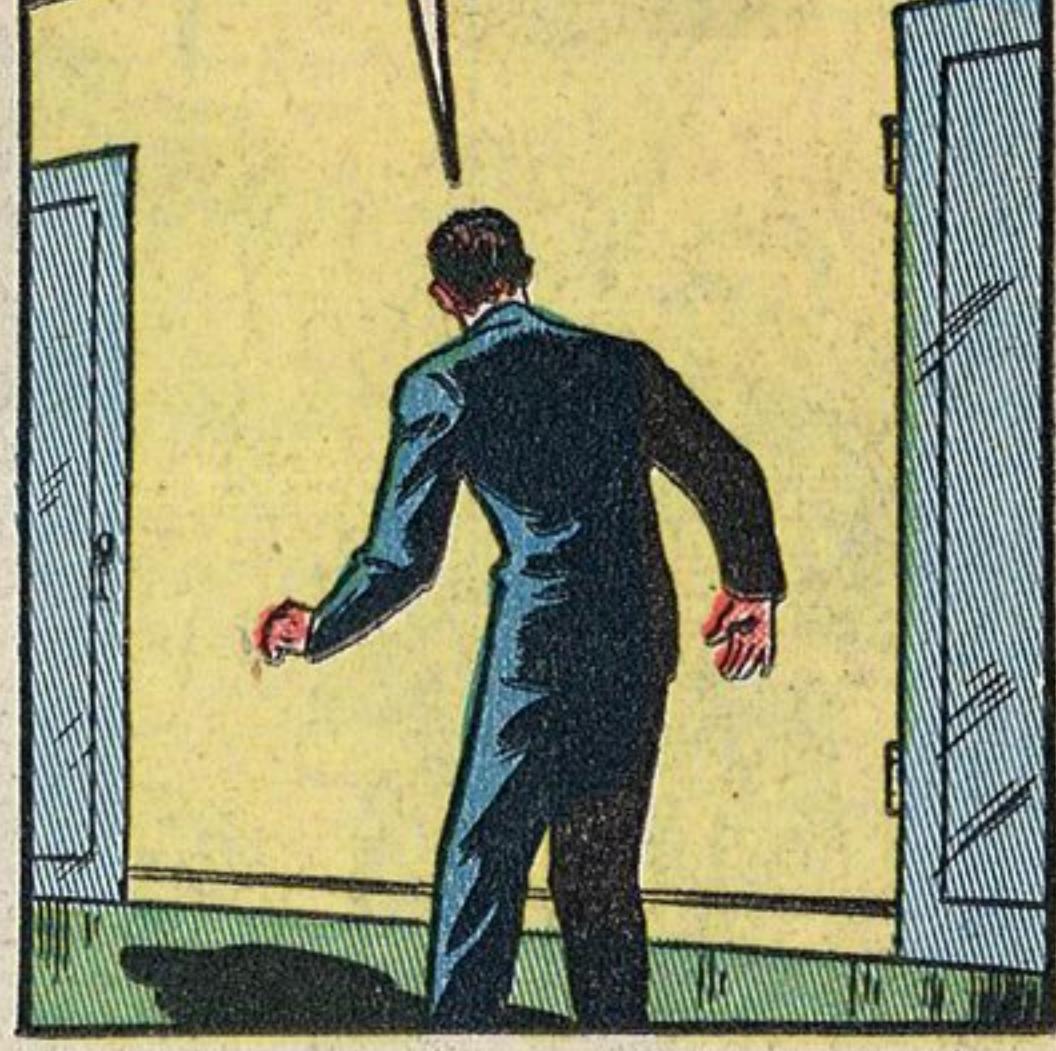
YOU MUST BE A  
NEWCOMER AROUND  
HERE...OR A REAL  
OLD-TIMER! WE  
USED TO HAVE A  
THIRTEENTH FLOOR!  
NOW IT'S 12A...FOR  
LUCK!

BUT...BUT THE  
OTHER ELEVATOR  
BOY...THE SHORT,  
RED-HAIRED  
FELLOW WITH  
A FACEFUL  
OF FRECKLES...

BUD, YOU'RE WAY OFF! I  
NEVER SAW ANYONE  
AROUND HERE LOOKED  
LIKE THAT! HERE'S 12A  
...THAT THE  
FLOOR YOU  
WANT?

YES, MAYBE  
THIS IS THE  
FLOOR I...  
I WANT...

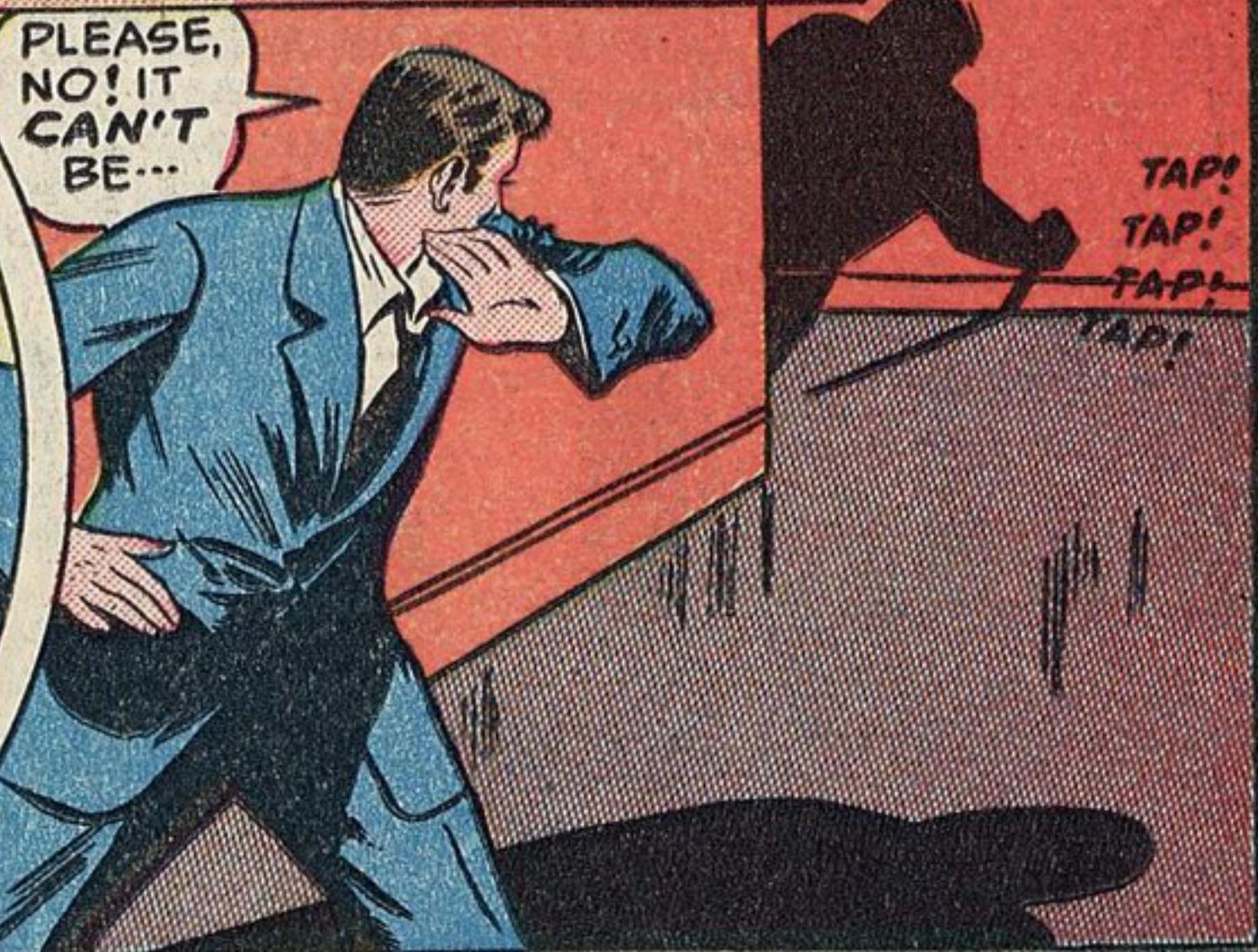
BUT THERE IS  
NO ROOM 1313!  
THE WALL'S  
BLANK AGAIN!



BOY, YOU  
MEET ALL  
KINDS  
AROUND  
HERE!

WAIT...DON'T  
GO! COME BACK  
...I... I'M AFRAID!

WHAT WEIRD MYSTERY WAS THIS? WHY WAS ABBOTT'S  
HEART THUDDING SO FURIOUSLY? THAT LOOMING  
SHADOW--THE TAPPING OF A CANE...



IT'S...HE...!  
MR. GREGORY!



THAT EVIL FACE!  
THOSE EYES...  
THE LOOK OF  
DEATH! DEATH!  
NO...NO!

ABBOTT! DO  
YOU REMEMBER  
THE WARNING  
OF ELLEN  
ROGERS?



THE AWFUL FEAR THAT HAD  
WELLED UP IN JOHN ABBOTT  
BURST FORTH LIKE A SURGING  
FLOOD! MADLY, HE BROKE INTO  
HEADLONG, TERROR-STRICKEN  
FLIGHT!

TWICE I MISSED  
...BUT THIS IS  
THE THIRD TIME!  
NOW YOU CAN  
NEVER ESCAPE  
ME... NEVER!

I CAN'T FIGHT HIM  
...I CAN'T WITH-  
STAND THAT  
**STRANGE  
POWER!** IT'S  
MY ONLY CHANCE  
...I'VE... GOT...  
TO... RUN... FOR  
...IT! RUN!

GOING  
DOWN, SIR  
...GOING  
DOWN?  
YOU AGAIN...  
AND JUST IN  
TIME! THANK  
HEAVENS!



HA-HA! THAT  
ELEVATOR BELONGS  
TO ME, GREGORY  
...AND YOU'RE  
RIDING IT TO  
YOUR FINISH!

YOU KNOW, JUST BEFORE THAT FELLOW  
DIED, HE KEPT MUMBLING ABOUT A  
BEAUTIFUL GIRL, AN OLD MAN NAMED  
MACLEISH AND ANOTHER MAN NAMED... UH,  
WHAT WAS THAT NAME? YEAH...  
**GREGORY!**



WELL, I'LL BE DURNED! THE  
MACLEISH COMPANY USED TO  
BE IN THIS BUILDING... ROOM  
1313... **25 YEARS AGO!** AN'  
JUST 25 YEARS AGO, OLD MAN  
MACLEISH AN' HIS SECRETARY  
...AN' A YOUNG FRECKLE-FACED  
ELEVATOR OPERATOR WERE  
ALL KILLED... IN AN ELEVATOR  
CRASH! BUT THAT GREGORY  
FELLA, THOUGH... I NEVER HEARD  
OF HIM!



AND SO  
ENDS THE  
STRANGE  
STORY OF  
ROOM  
1313!  
WAS IT  
REAL?  
AND WHO  
WAS MR.  
GREGORY?  
WAS HE A  
FIGMENT  
OF ABBOTT'S  
TORTURED  
IMAGINAT-  
ION OR  
WAS HE...  
DEATH  
HIM-  
SELF?

EDITOR

# LET'S TALK IT OVER!

## HELLO THERE, READER!

Time we got to know each other, isn't it? Because we've planned this book for *you!* It's *your* magazine—*yours for thrills!*

"ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN" is a completely *new* kind of publication. For never in comics history has any magazine dared to delve into the *supernatural*, or adventure into the challenging unknown! We knew that there must be many readers like *you*—folks that went for stories that were *different*, that furnished a spine-tingling, imaginative thrill. That's why "ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN" came into being—and overnight has become a nationwide sensation!

There's a *reason* for our success—and it's reflected in the torrent of enthusiastic letters we've received. Like to know what people are saying about our magazine? Let's reach into our grab-bag—and come up with a few specimens, selected at random!

"Congratulations on your exceptionally splendid book, 'ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN.' It is extremely well drawn and packs a terrific punch. Enclosed is my \$1.20 for a 12-issue subscription. . . . We readers like to get close to our favorite books. How about a page devoted to our *own true* experiences with the *Unknown*?"

—GEORGE DYAK

1703 Vail Ave., Windber, Pa.

*We've followed your suggestion, Mr. Dyak! See contest announcements in our February-March issue!*

"Just finished reading the second issue of 'ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN.' It's positively *super—the best book on the market!* I go for ghosts and spooks! The only trouble is that it's published only every two months. But keep it coming!"

—MRS. BULLARD

20514 Lawrence, Tonance, Calif.

*It'll keep coming—ghosts, spooks and even more!*

"Yesterday, my ten-year-old son, Tony, brought home his first copy of 'ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN.' To say that I was pleased and thrilled is an understatement. A far cry from the murder type of book, your magazine inspires imagination and a love for things off the beaten path. . . . Your book is simply *tops!*"

—PAULINE SALTZMAN, 3458 Hillcroft Ave., S. W., Grand Rapids, Mich.

*Nice to hear—and we'll try to live up to it!*

And now—how about hearing from *you*, reader? We want to know your likes and dislikes—they'll help us to frame the magazine that *you* want! For instance, commencing with this issue, we've embarked on something *different*. No, we haven't changed our successful policy of presenting the best in spine-tingling ghost stories—we'll *always* bring them to you, and they'll be better and better as time goes on! But now something *new* has been added—gripping tales dealing with other aspects of the great *Unknown!* Tales like "Giants of The Unknown" and "Back To Yesterday"—both in this issue! We hope you like them—let us know! So long, and until next time—*Good Reading!*

THE EDITORS

Our great "ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN" contest closed on Feb. 27, 1949. Did we get your entry? Watch this magazine for the announcement of winners!

# Back to YESTERDAY

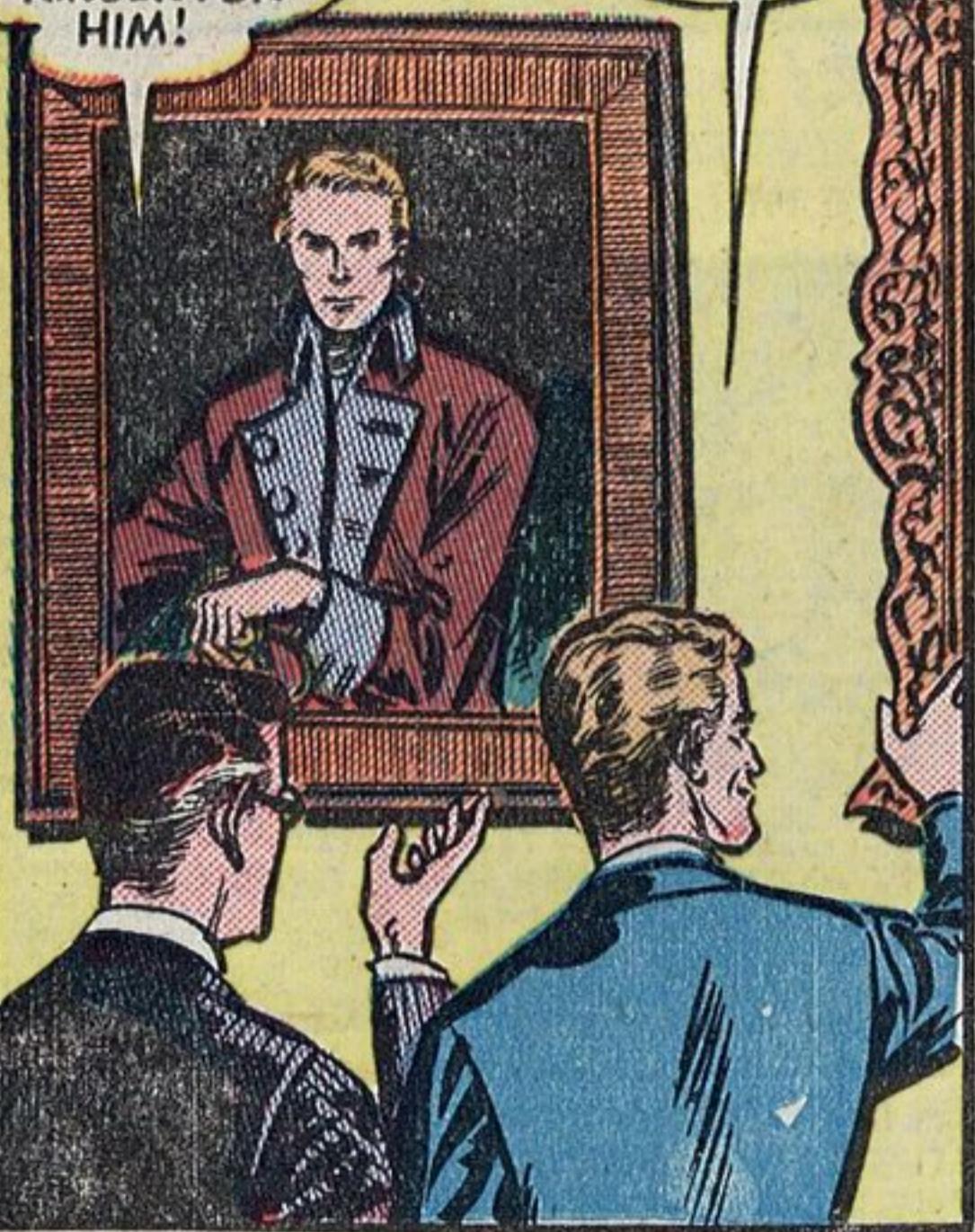


Has every man a **BURIED** life? Have we lived before, at a different time and place? And our strange dreams— are they but the evidence of a previous existence? Those who believe in **REINCARNATION** say **YES!** So let's adventure into the great **UNKNOWN**— and produce the type of tale on which they base their conviction!



THIS IS YOUR  
ANCESTOR, ROGER--  
**ROGER LAWRENCE  
THE FIRST!**  
AMAZING HOW  
YOU'RE A DEAD  
RINGER FOR  
HIM!

YEAH, I'VE HEARD  
THAT BEFORE--  
IT'S AS IF WE  
WERE TWINS!  
HEY -- WHO'S  
**THIS?**



BOY, IS **SHE** A  
DISH! THEY  
DON'T HAVE  
BABES LIKE  
THAT AROUND  
**THESE**  
DAYS!  
YOUR ANCESTOR THOUGHT  
A LOT OF HER, TOO! HER  
NAME WAS **MARGARET  
ANDERS!** MATTER OF  
FACT, THIS IS THE ONLY  
PORTRAIT WE'RE NOT  
SURE PROPERLY BELONGS  
HERE AT ALL! YOU SEE,  
THE FIRST ROGER LAWRENCE  
**HAD** BEEN ENGAGED TO  
HER -- BUT THERE'S NO  
RECORD AS TO WHETHER  
THEY' ACTUALLY EVER  
MARRIED ---



--AND THEY  
BOTH SEEM  
TO HAVE  
DISAPPEARED  
WITHOUT A  
TRACE!

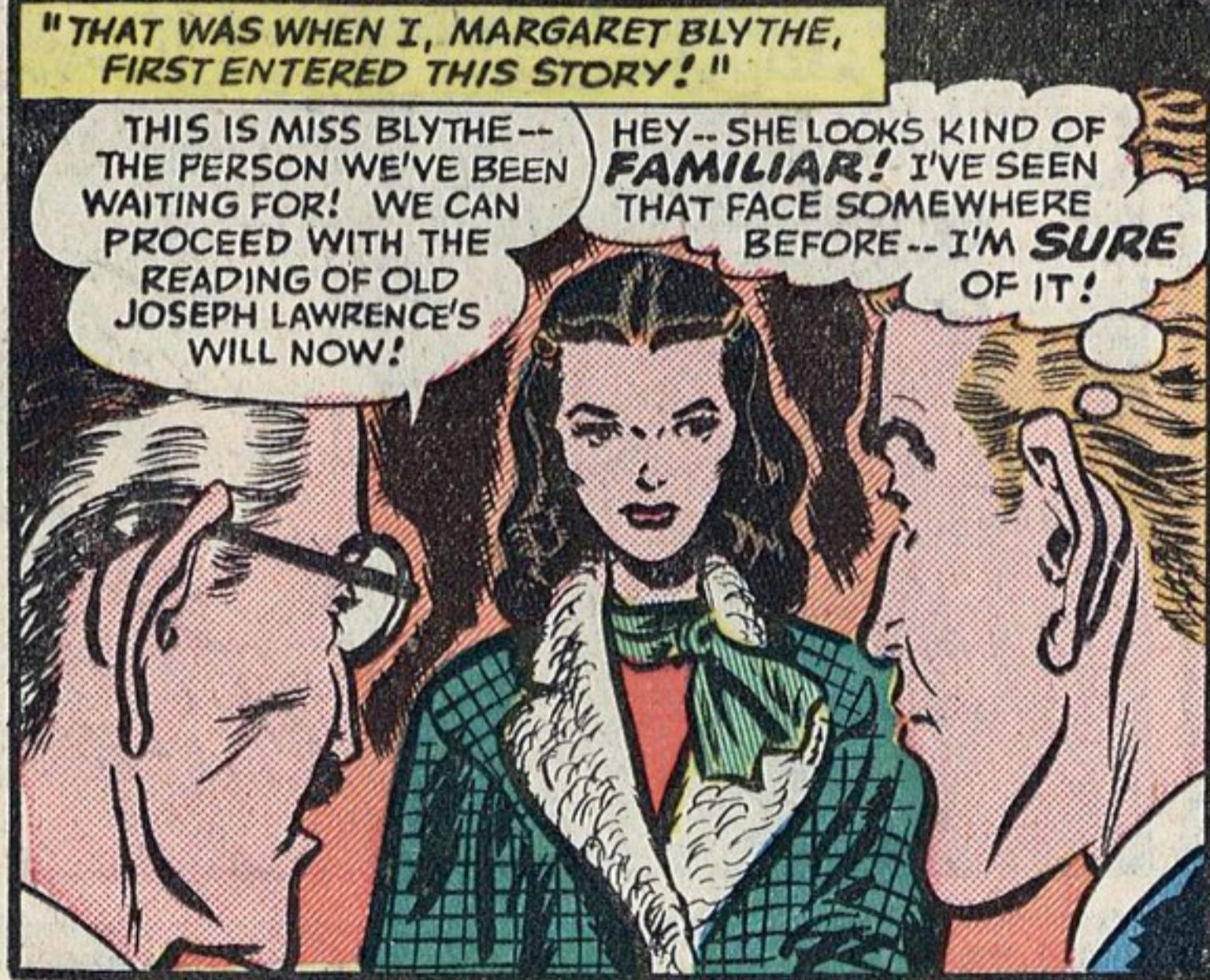
**MISS  
MARGARET  
BLYTHE!**



"THAT WAS WHEN I, MARGARET BLYTHE,  
FIRST ENTERED THIS STORY!"

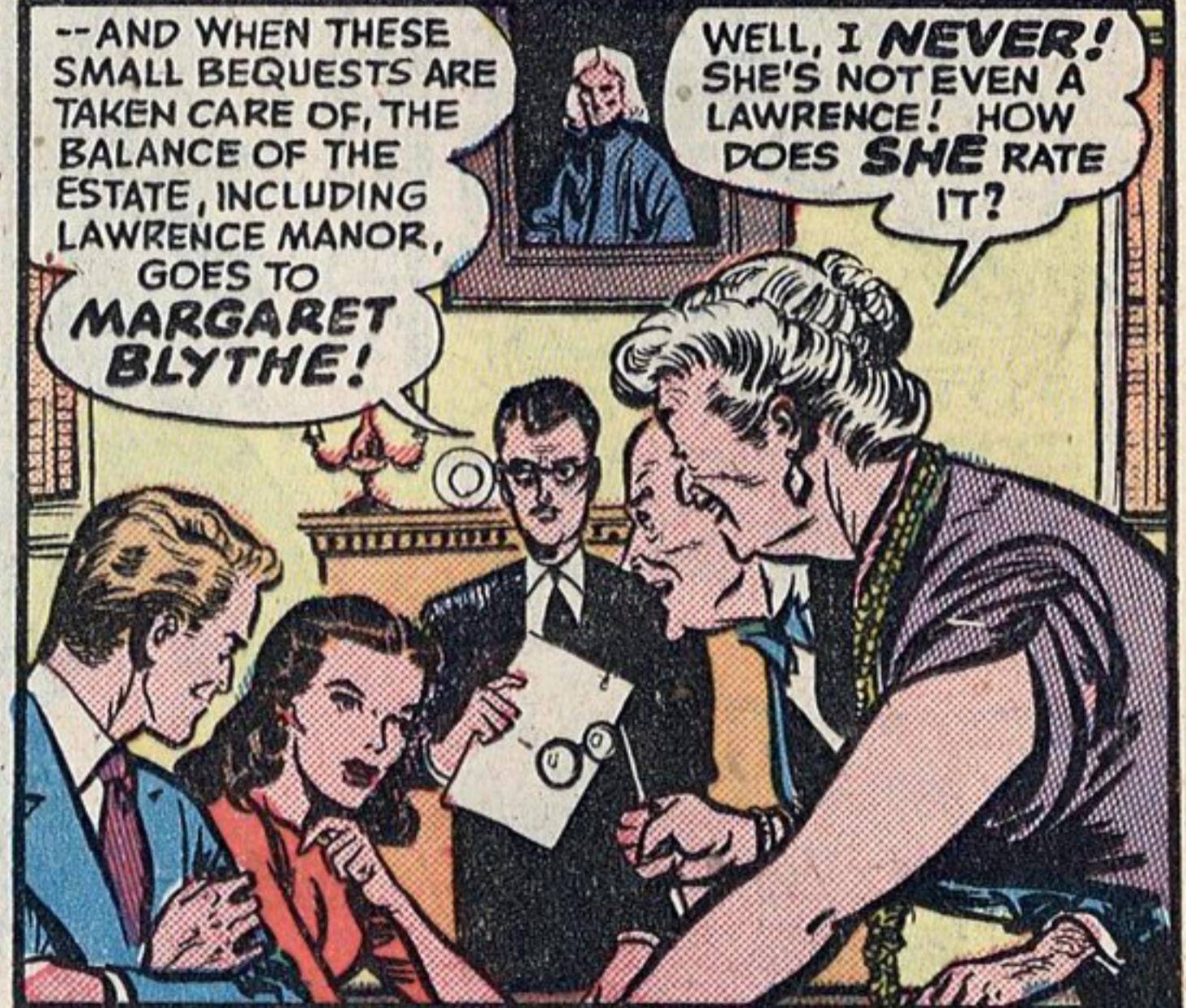
THIS IS MISS BLYTHE--  
THE PERSON WE'VE BEEN  
WAITING FOR! WE CAN  
PROCEED WITH THE  
READING OF OLD  
JOSEPH LAWRENCE'S  
WILL NOW!

HEY-- SHE LOOKS KIND OF  
**FAMILIAR!** I'VE SEEN  
THAT FACE SOMEWHERE  
BEFORE-- I'M **SURE**  
OF IT!



--AND WHEN THESE  
SMALL BEQUESTS ARE  
TAKEN CARE OF, THE  
BALANCE OF THE  
ESTATE, INCLUDING  
LAWRENCE MANOR,  
GOES TO  
**MARGARET  
BLYTHE!**

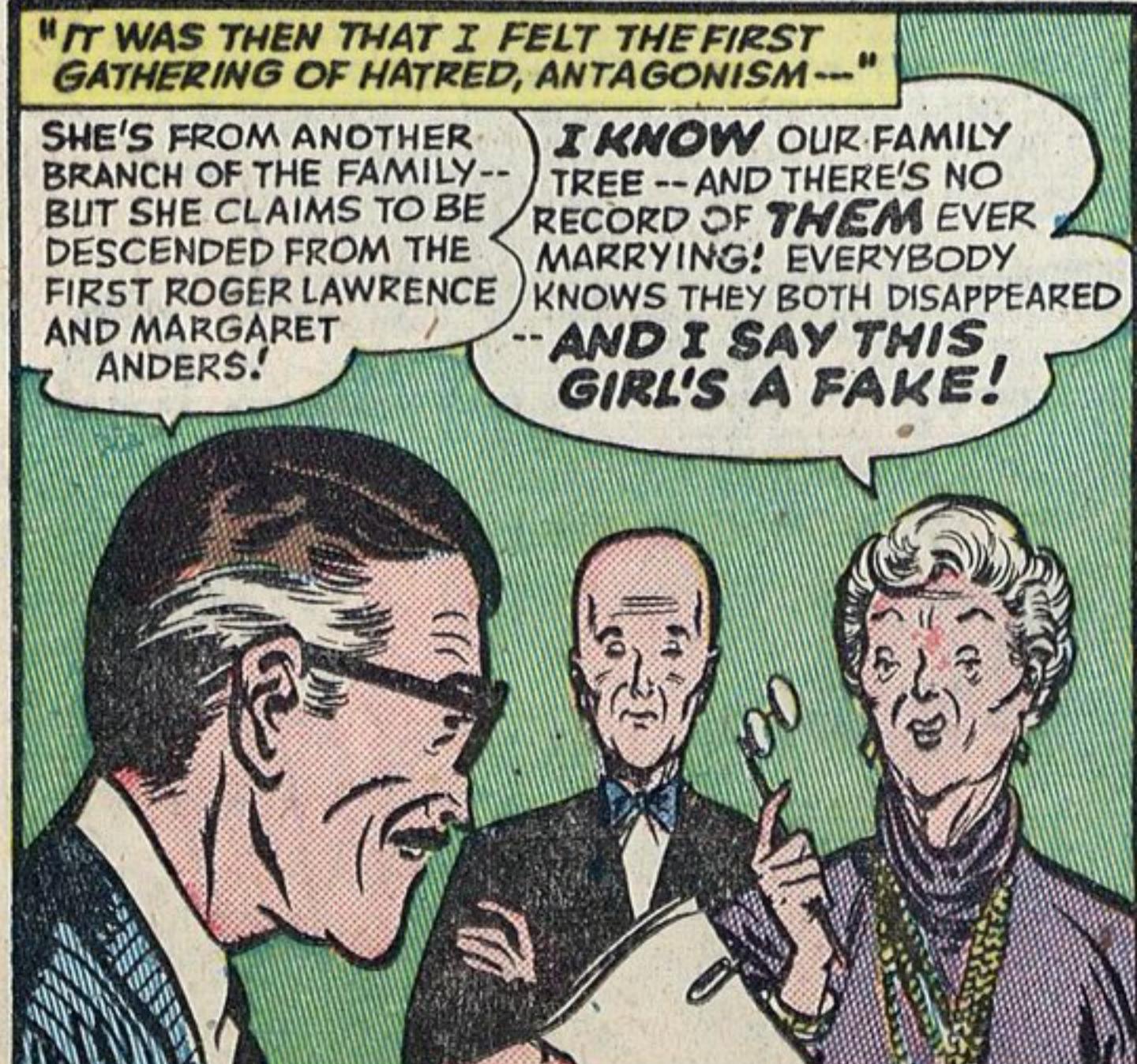
WELL, I **NEVER!**  
SHE'S NOT EVEN A  
LAWRENCE! HOW  
DOES **SHE** RATE  
IT?



"IT WAS THEN THAT I FELT THE FIRST  
GATHERING OF HATRED, ANTAGONISM--"

SHE'S FROM ANOTHER  
BRANCH OF THE FAMILY--  
BUT SHE CLAIMS TO BE  
DESCENDED FROM THE  
FIRST ROGER LAWRENCE  
AND MARGARET  
ANDERS!

I KNOW OUR FAMILY  
TREE -- AND THERE'S NO  
RECORD OF **THEM** EVER  
MARRYING! EVERYBODY  
KNOWS THEY BOTH DISAPPEARED  
-- **AND I SAY THIS  
GIRL'S A FAKE!**



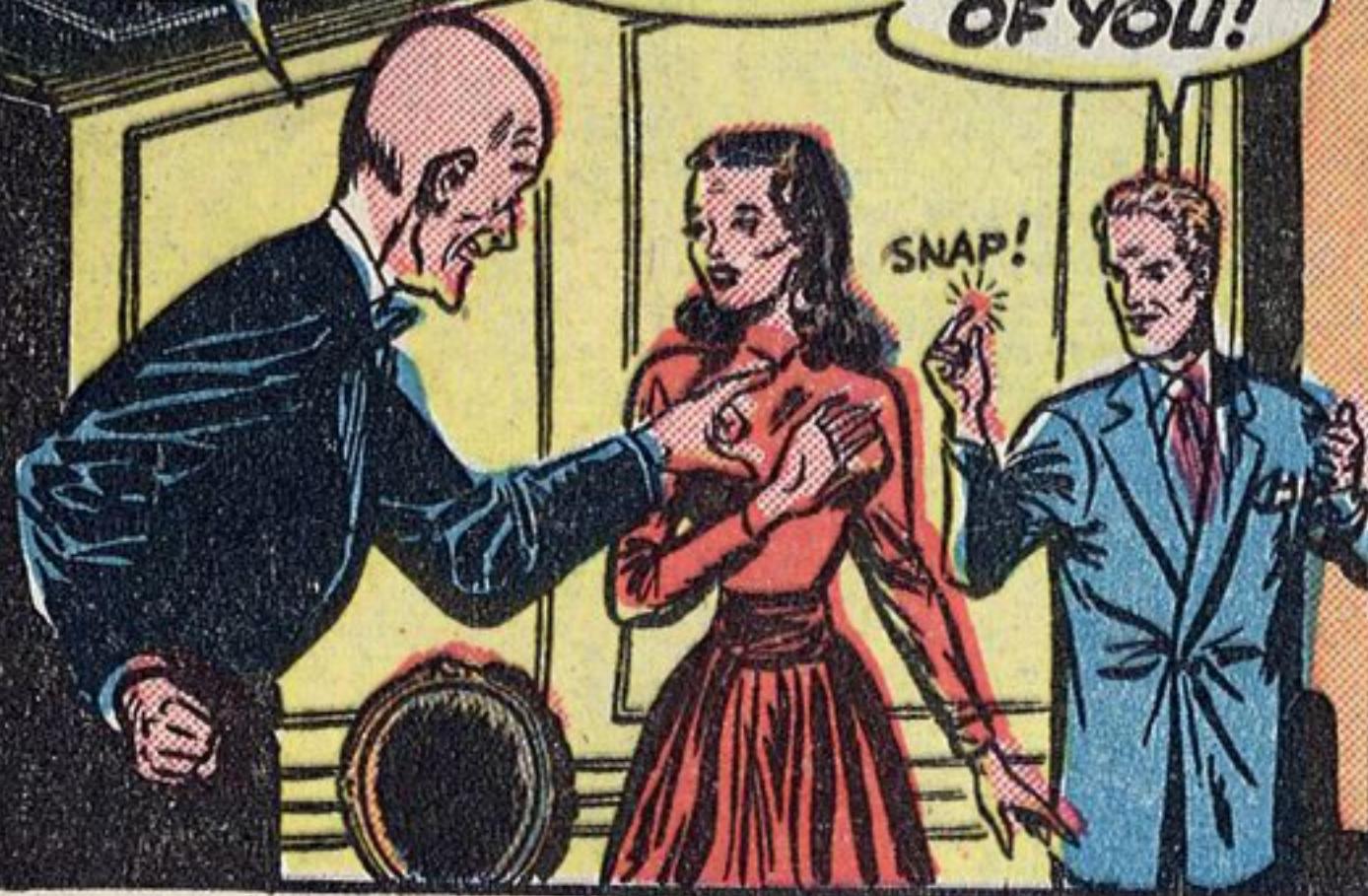
WELL, IT'S OLD JOSEPH LAWRENCE'S  
ESTATE -- AND SHE CONVINCED **HIM**  
OF THE LEGITIMACY OF HER CLAIM!  
SHE SAYS THERE WAS A MARRIAGE,  
AND SHE WAS DESCENDED FROM  
IT -- BUT THAT THE RECORDS  
WERE LOST WHEN THE OLD  
TOWN HALL BURNED DOWN  
ON MARCH 14TH, 1704!

**WORDS!  
WORDS!  
WHAT I WANT  
IS PROOF!**



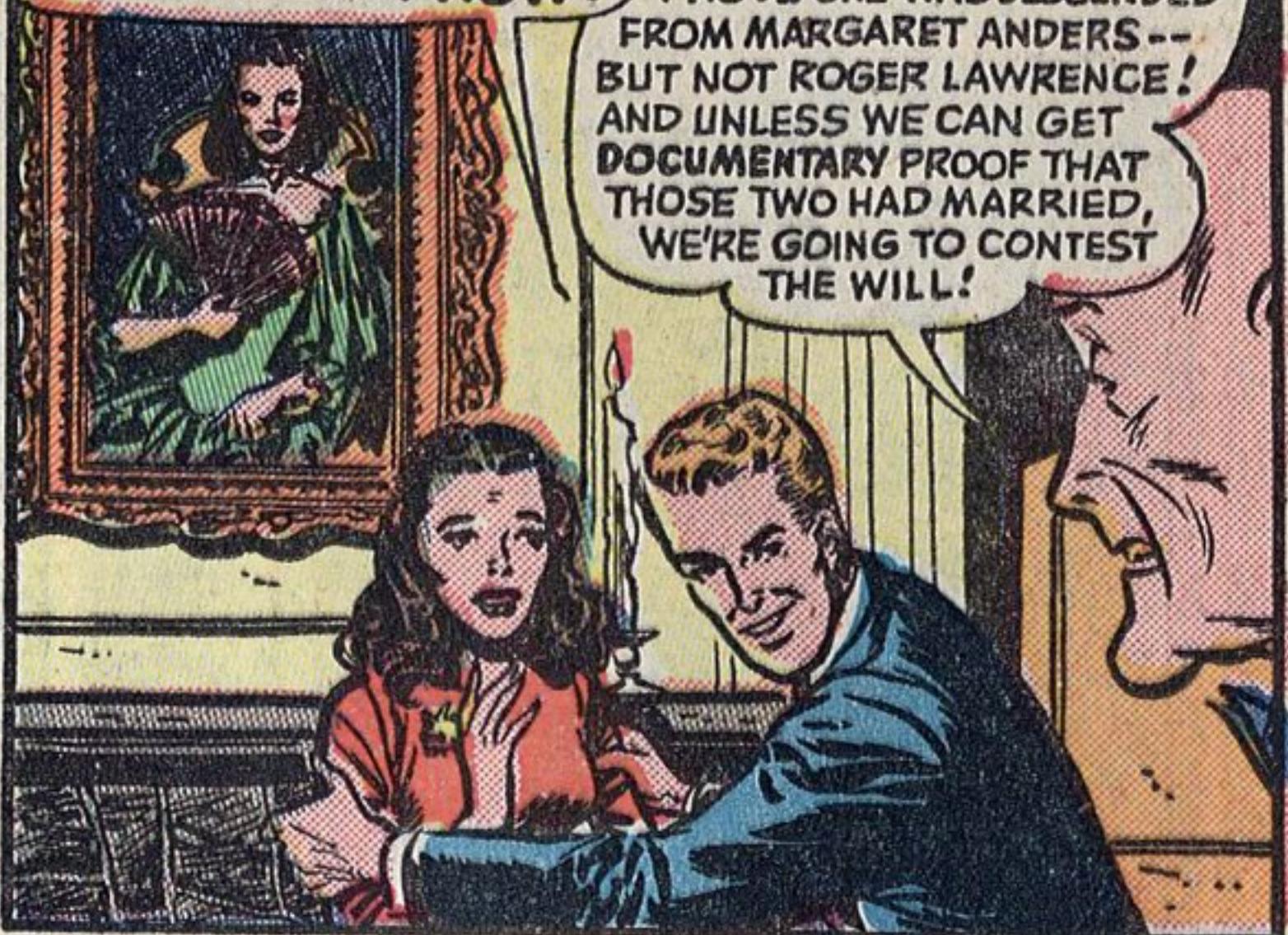
LAWRENCE MANOR IS  
RIGHTFULLY **OURS**--  
AND IF YOU THINK  
YOU ARE GETTING  
AWAY WITH  
THIS--

**I'VE GOT IT! I KNEW**  
SHE LOOKED FAMILIAR--AND  
THERE'S A LITTLE PIECE OF  
EVIDENCE ON THE WALL WHICH  
SHOULD CLINCH THE CASE FOR HER!  
**COME WITH ME, ALL  
OF YOU!**



**LOOK! ANY QUESTION  
OF HER ANCESTRY NOW?**

**SO WHAT? THAT MIGHT  
PROVE SHE WAS DESCENDED  
FROM MARGARET ANDERS--  
BUT NOT ROGER LAWRENCE!  
AND UNLESS WE CAN GET  
DOCUMENTARY PROOF THAT  
THOSE TWO HAD MARRIED,  
WE'RE GOING TO CONTEST  
THE WILL!**



"I TURNED--FACED THE OLD PORTRAIT!  
AS ITS EYES MET MINE, SOMETHING  
HAPPENED--SOMETHING **STRANGE!**  
MY BRAIN REELED DIZZILY, AS IF TO THE  
CLANGOR OF AN ANCIENT BELL ---"

HER--FACE! IT--BRINGS MEMORIES  
TO ME--**BURIED MEMORIES!**  
I CAN REMEMBER RUNNING--  
**RUNNING!**---



C'MON, HONEY!  
NO DOUBT ABOUT  
IT--THAT GIRL'S  
OVERWROUGHT--  
SOME SLEEP'LL  
TOUCHED!  
FIX YOU UP!



"I SLEPT--BUT IT WAS A NIGHTMARE SLEEP! WHAT WEIRD  
MEMORIES WERE THESE WHICH  
TORE AT ME, FROM A DEAD PAST  
BEYOND LIFE ITSELF?"

THEY'RE COMING  
AFTER US!  
RUN!



"IT WAS AS IF A VOICE CALLED ME--  
A VOICE I ONCE KNEW!"

YOU--WHO ARE MYSELF--LONG,  
LONG AGO! WHAT--MESSAGE  
HAVE YOU--FOR ME?



"SUDENLY -- IT HAPPENED. OUT OF THE GREAT UNKNOWN CAME OLD PLACES, OLD THINGS -- AND I SEEMED TO REMEMBER THEM!"

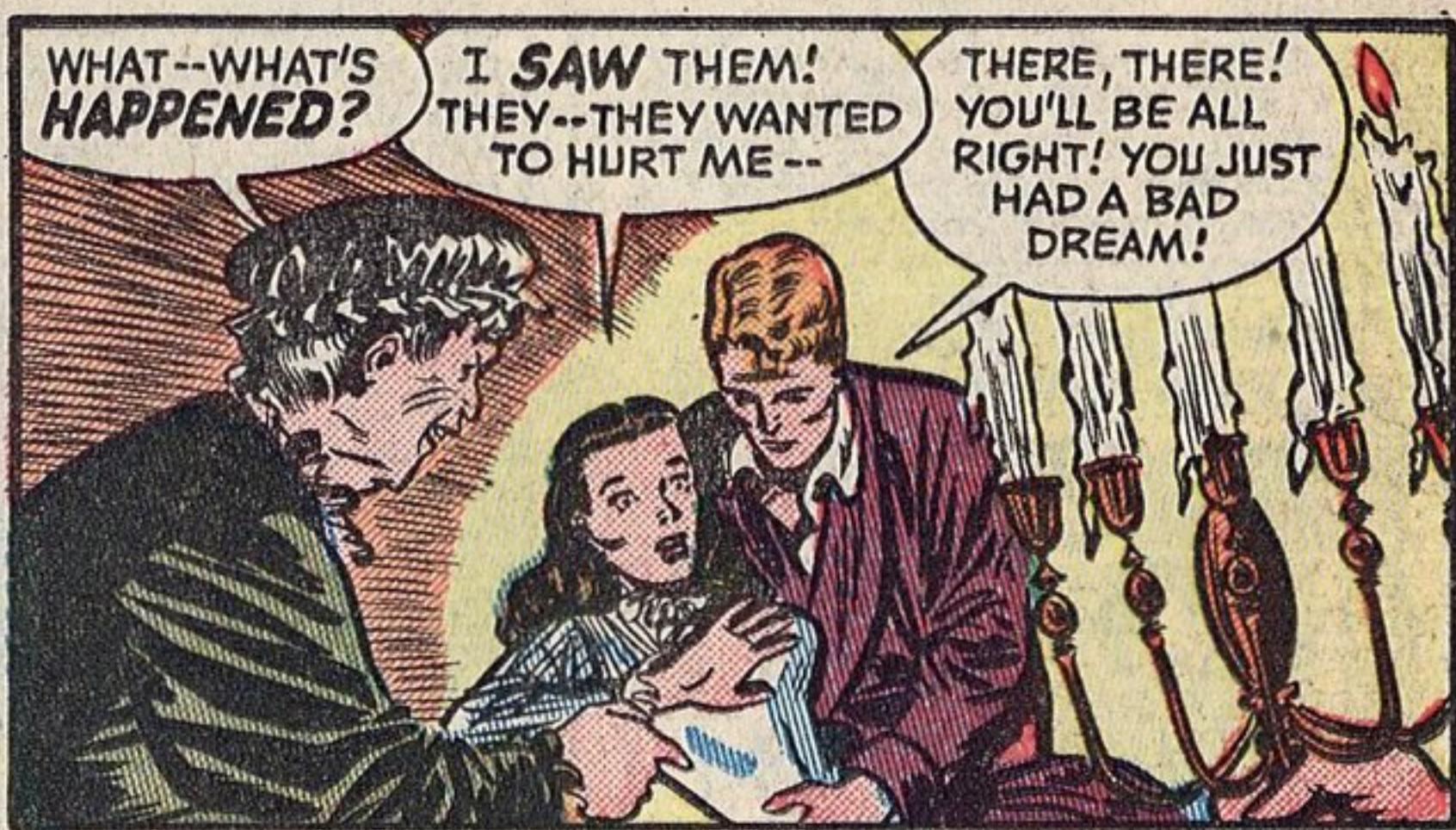
MY HEAD'S-- IN A WHIRL!  
IT'S AS IF-- I WASN'T  
ME!

"THEN -- FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS --"

SHE'S A  
WITCH!

A WITCH--  
WITCH--

OH, N-NO!



ER--SOME MEN  
ARE HERE FOR  
YOU, MISS  
BLYTHE! IT'S  
FOR YOUR  
OWN GOOD--

HEY! WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON  
HERE!  
OH-HHH!

YOU--  
YOU'LL  
NEVER  
TAKE ME  
THERE!  
AFTER HER! DON'T  
LET HER GET  
AWAY!

COME BACK, YOU FOOLS!  
CAN'T YOU SEE SHE'S  
IN A PANIC?



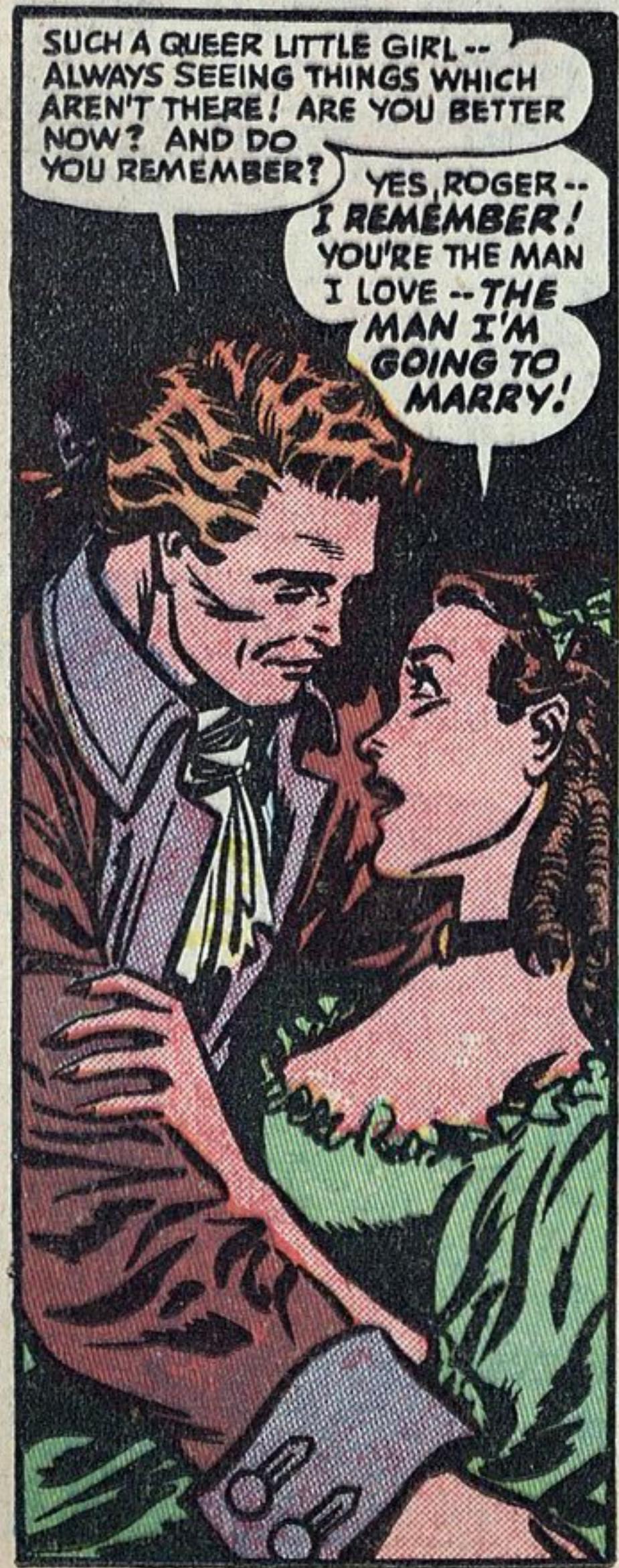
--AND I FOUND MYSELF LOST - LOST!"

MUSTN'T LET THEM -- CATCH ME!  
I--I DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM,  
BUT I KNOW I'M GOING  
SOMEWHERE -- SOME-  
WHERE I'VE GOT  
TO REACH!



HOW DID I GET BACK **HERE**-- TO  
LAWRENCE MANOR-- AND WHY DOES  
IT LOOK SO **NEW**, SO DIFFERENT?  
M-MAYBE I CAN GO IN AND HIDE --  
THEY'D NEVER THINK OF LOOKING  
FOR ME **THERE**!





"BUT BY THIS TIME, I FELT SECURE! I WAS MARGARET LAWRENCE, MISTRESS OF LAWRENCE MANOR--AND I HAD NO MEMORIES OF ANY OTHER LIFE! BUT SUDDENLY, OUT OF NOWHERE, THEY CAME-- STRANGE VISIONS DISTURBING MY DREAMS!"

SHE SAYS THE TOWN HALL  
BURNED DOWN ON MARCH 14TH,  
1704, AND THE RECORD OF  
THE MARRIAGE WITH IT!"

IT'S A LIE!  
SHE'S  
INSANE!



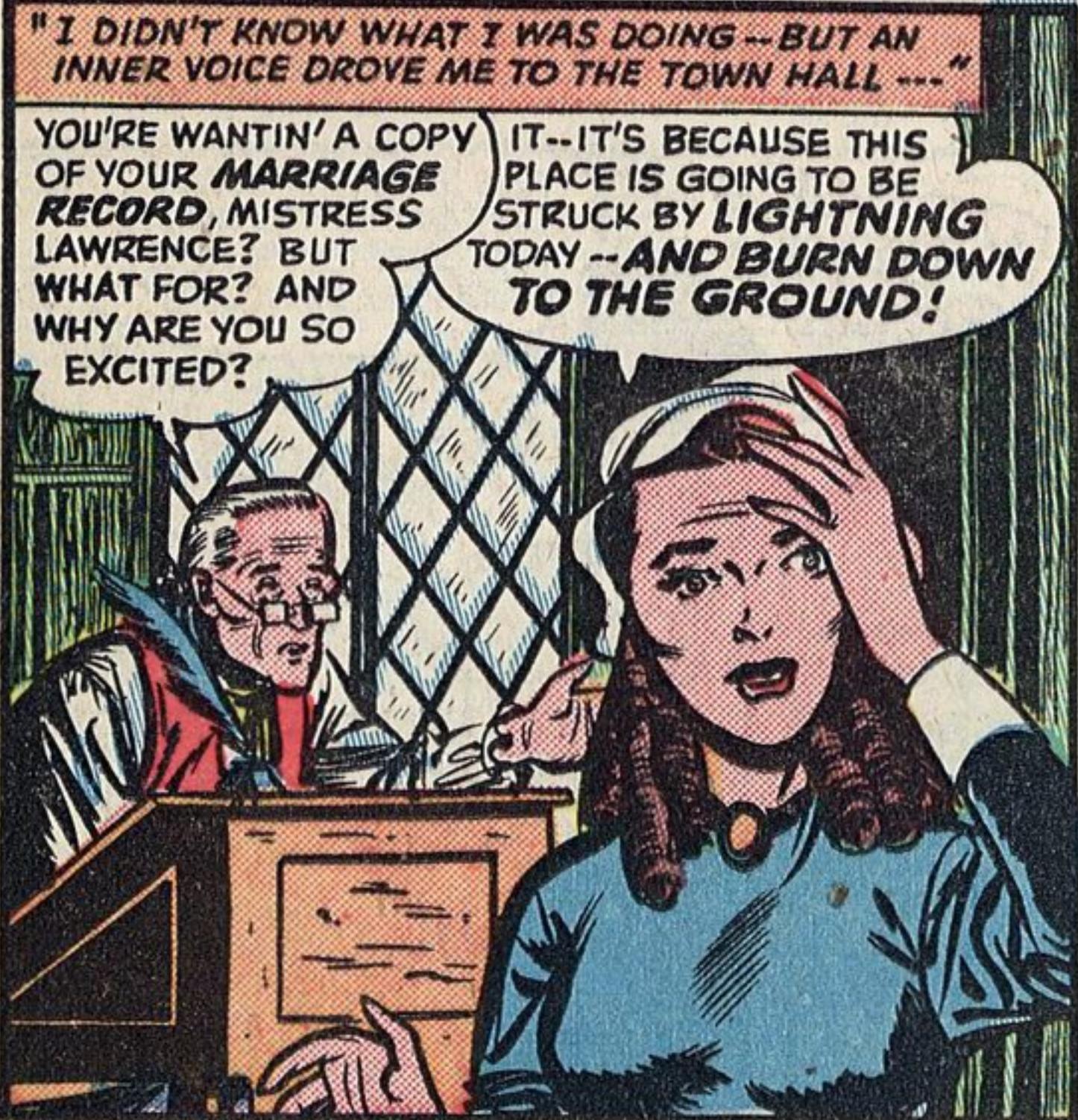
I--I'M ALL RIGHT! YOUR DREAMS MUST HAVE JUST BAD DREAMS, BEEN BAD, MISTRESS, TO THAT'S ALL! MIX YOU UP THAT WAY! WHAT--WHAT INDEED, IT'S MARCH 14TH-- DAY IS THIS? AND THE YEAR'S 1704, IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN THAT! HA-HA!



"I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING--BUT AN INNER VOICE DROVE ME TO THE TOWN HALL--"

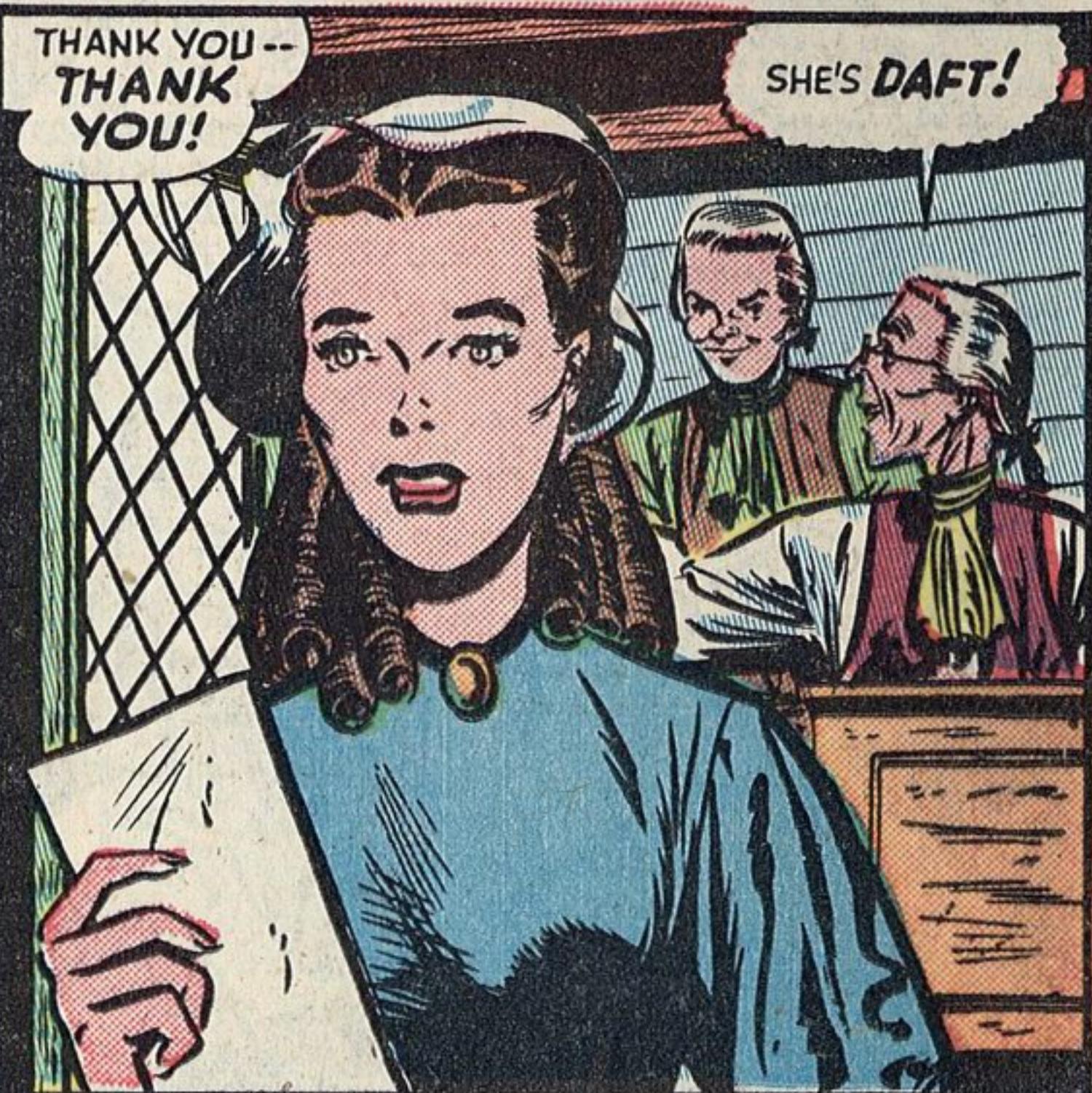
YOU'RE WANTIN' A COPY OF YOUR MARRIAGE RECORD, MISTRESS LAWRENCE? BUT WHAT FOR? AND WHY ARE YOU SO EXCITED?

IT--IT'S BECAUSE THIS PLACE IS GOING TO BE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING TODAY--AND BURN DOWN TO THE GROUND!



THANK YOU--  
THANK  
YOU!

SHE'S DAFT!



"BUT, THAT VERY AFTERNOON--"



IT HAPPENED-- JUST  
LIKE SHE SAID  
IT WOULD!

SHE'S A WITCH!  
LET'S PUT AN  
END TO HER  
EVIL!





"ONCE MORE, I WAS RUNNING—RUNNING! AND ONCE MORE, A DIZZYING, TERRIFYING SENSATION—"

SOMETHING'S  
--HAPPENING  
TO ME!



"-- AND SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING CHANGED! WHERE WAS I? WHO WAS I? WHAT HAD BECOME OF MARGARET ANDERS?"

I FEEL --  
DIFFERENT!  
I ---

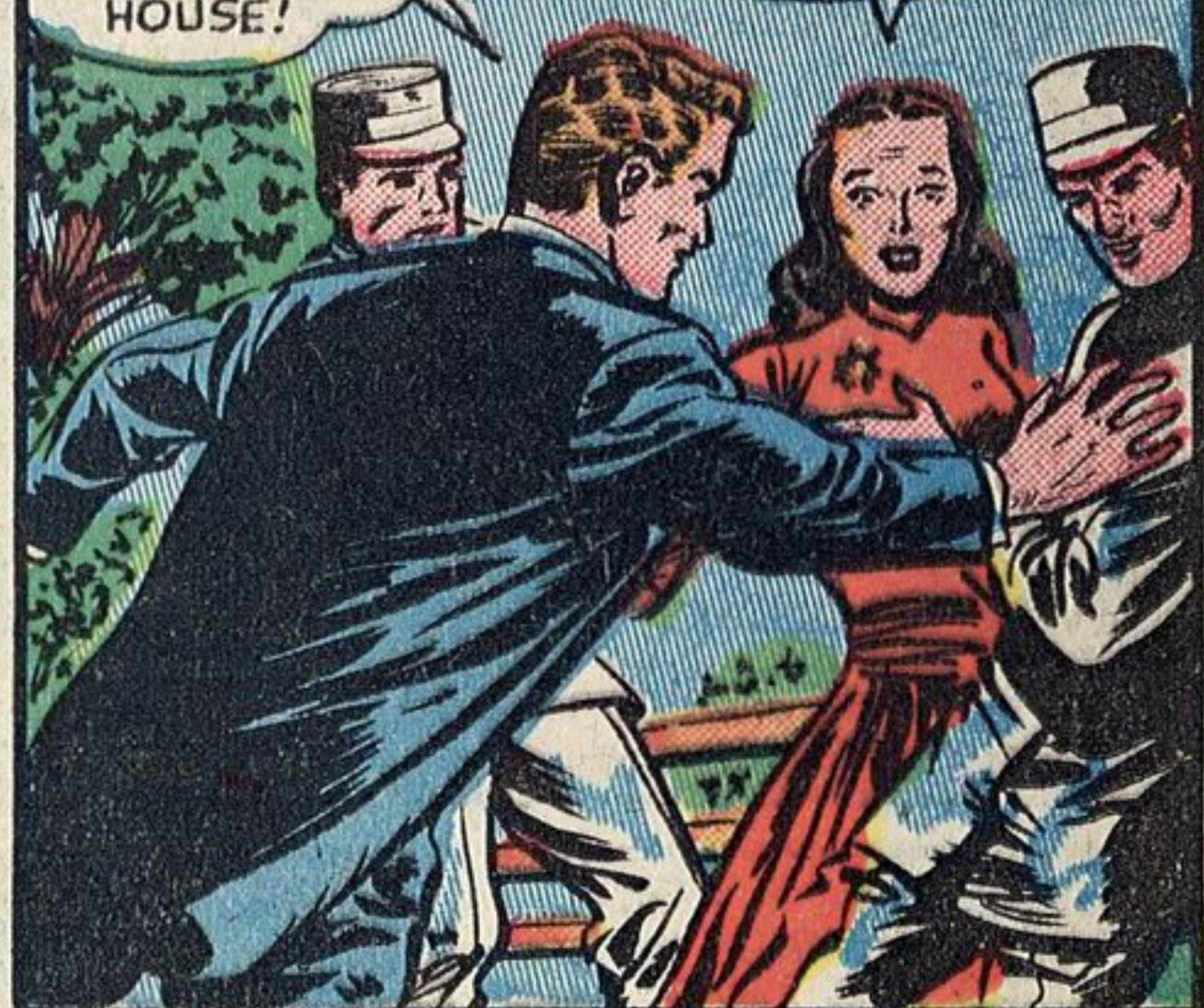


OKAY, GIRLIE -- TAKE IT EASY! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU WHERE IT'LL BE NICE AN' COMFORTABLE!

NO! LET--ME--GO!



LET GO OF MISS BLYTHE, YOU FOOLS! I'M MARGARET--BLYTHE! THE OTHER MARGARET -- SHE'S GONE!



I-- I MUST BE HER REINCARNATION! I WENT BACK TO YESTERDAY -- AND IT ALL MUST HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN A FEW SECONDS! AND ROGER AND MARGARET -- THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED THE MOB, OTHERWISE I WOULDN'T BE HERE NOW!

LISTEN --  
I TOLD  
YOU THERE  
WAS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG  
WITH  
HER!



I'D SEND THE ORDERLIES AWAY IF SHE WERE SANE AND COULD PROVE SHE REALLY BELONGED HERE -- BUT LOOK AT HER NOW!

BY GEORGE, SHE SAID SHE WAS PSYCHIC.. AND I BELIEVE IT! WAIT!



"THEN IT CAME TO ME--A VOICE WAILING  
THROUGH THE CENTURIES! HER VOICE!"

MARGARET--  
MARGARET--  
DON'T YOU  
REMEMBER?  
THE PANEL IN  
THE WALL--THE  
PANEL IN THE  
WALL!....

WHAT'S SHE UP TO?  
SHE'S LIKE A PERSON  
WALKING IN HER  
SLEEP!

A HIDDEN COMPARTMENT  
IN THE WALL! SHE'S  
REACHING IN THERE  
FOR SOMETHING---

IT'S A LEGITIMATE RECORD OF  
THE MARRIAGE OF ROGER  
LAWRENCE THE FIRST TO  
MARGARET ANDERS!  
OUR MARGARET IS  
SANE ENOUGH--AND  
SHE'S THE RIGHTFUL  
HEIR TO  
LAWRENCE  
MANOR!

Later...

A ROSE I WAS WEARING IN MY  
HAIR--WHEN I WENT BACK  
TO YESTERDAY! AND  
YOU SAID YOU'D KEEP IT  
THERE TO REMIND YOU  
OF HOW YOUNG AND  
BEAUTIFUL I HAD  
BEEN--

YOU HAD BEEN? WELL,  
I DON'T REMEMBER SAYING  
ANYTHING LIKE THAT,  
BUT PLEASE--CAN  
I SAY IT  
NOW?

OH--  
ROGER--

DARLING...

And so  
ends the story  
of "Back to  
YESTERDAY"!

Was all this  
but a dream--  
a figment of  
a wandering  
mind?

Or did it  
REALLY  
HAPPEN?

IS  
REINCARNATION  
a fact, and have  
we lived before?

If so---

WHO WERE

YOU,  
READER?



# SPECIALIST IN SPOOKS

THROUGH ENDLESS MIDNIGHTS, MEN HAVE PONDERED AN AGE-OLD QUESTION... DO GHOSTS EXIST? WE SAY NO... BUT THERE ARE OTHERS WHO CLAIM TO BE "RECEPTIVE" TO THINGS THAT FLIT ACROSS THE THRESHOLD OF THE UNKNOWN! FOREMOST AMONG THESE EXPERTS OF THE SUPERNATURAL IS ELLIOT O'DONNELL... AND WE FIND HIM ONE NIGHT, WALKING WITH A FRIEND IN LONDON'S HYDE PARK... AND TELLING HIS STORY!

I'VE GOTTEN QUITE A THRILL FROM YOUR ARTICLES ON GHOSTS IN THE "NEW DISPATCH", ELLIOT! ONE MIGHT THINK THOSE THINGS REALLY HAPPENED, OLD BOY!

I DON'T EXPECT THE AVERAGE PERSON TO BELIEVE IN GHOSTS... ANY MORE THAN PEOPLE "BELIEVED" IN THE NEW WORLD BEFORE COLUMBUS DISCOVERED IT! MAYBE IT'S A GIFT... OR PERHAPS A CURSE...



...BUT WHATEVER IT IS THAT MAKES SOME PEOPLE SEE GHOSTS... I'VE GOT IT! THEY ENTERED MY LIFE WHEN I WAS A LAD OF EIGHTEEN... EACH YEAR GROWING MORE INCREDIBLE!

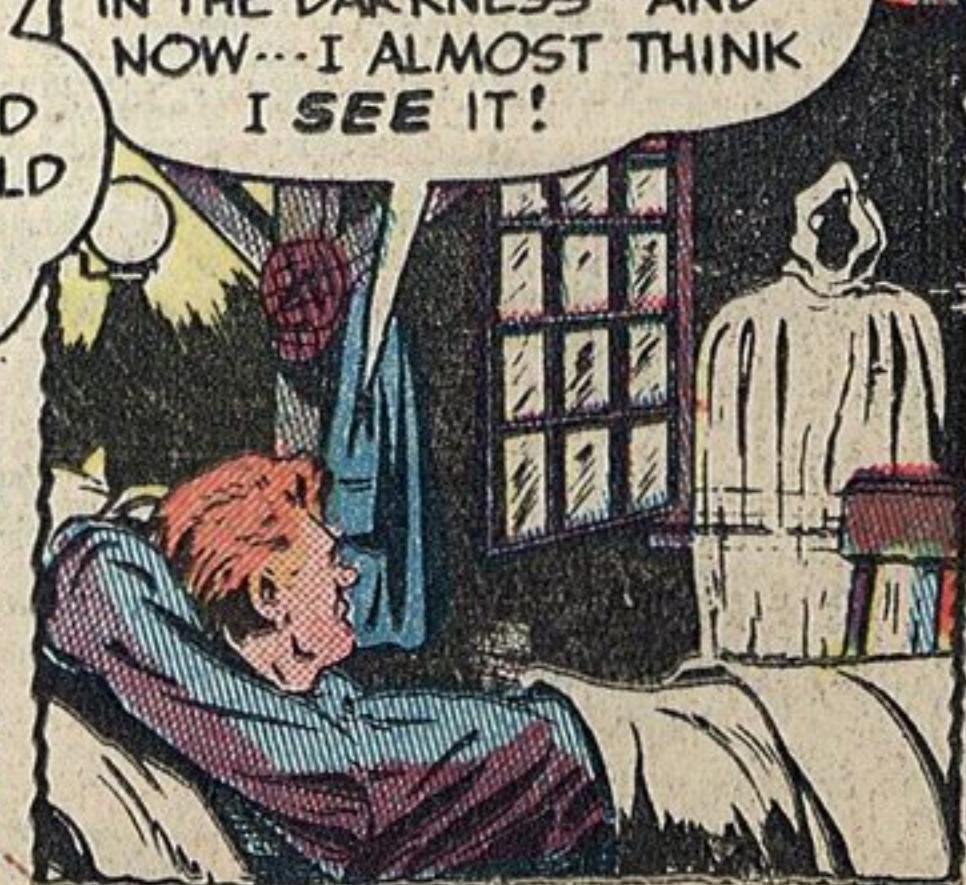
"CERTAINLY NOTHING WAS FARTHER FROM MY MIND WHEN I WENT TO DUBLIN IN 1892..."

I'M STUDYING FOR THE ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY EXAMINATION, MA'AM... AND I HEARD YOU HAVE ROOMS TO RENT!

THERE IS A SPARE ROOM IN THE ATTIC, BUT... AH, WELL, COME IN! A STOUT YOUNG LAD LIKE YOU SHOULD BE ALL RIGHT UP THERE!

"THAT NIGHT, I DREAMILY WATCHED THE MOONLIGHT STREAMING ACROSS THE CREAKING FLOOR! AND AS THE BEAMS DRIFTED INTO THE SHADOWS..."

I WONDER HOW FAR THE IMAGINATION CAN GO? I FEEL SOMETHING THERE IN THE DARKNESS... AND NOW... I ALMOST THINK I SEE IT!



"SEEN OR FELT DOESN'T MATTER! THE THING WAS THERE... ARISING FROM THE GLOOM IN A WEIRD, BILLOWING MASS!"

"I'M NOT ASLEEP...I'M NOT DREAMING! SOMETHING'S COMING TOWARD ME... AND IT ISN'T HUMAN!"



"CLOSER...CLOSER...LIKE LIVING DARKNESS...REACHING OUT WITH A SHROUDED HAND!"

"I...I CAN'T MOVE! I'M... PASSING OUT..."



"I REVIVED A MOMENT LATER! THE ROOM STOOD STARK IN THE SICKLY MOONLIGHT...BUT OFF IN THE DISTANCE..."

FOOTSTEPS...HEADING DOWN THE STREET! I WANT A GLIMPSE OF THAT THING IN THE FULL LIGHT OF A LAMP POST!



STRANGE! I CAN HEAR THOSE PATTERING FOOT- FALLS MOVING OFF... AND YET THE STREET'S DESERTED!



"NEXT MORNING...I SPOKE TO THE LANDLADY!"

AY, I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YE THE PLACE IS HAUNTED! NOT MANY ROOMERS HAVE SEEN THAT THING...BUT THOSE AS HAVE SWEARS THAT IT FOLLOWS 'EM!

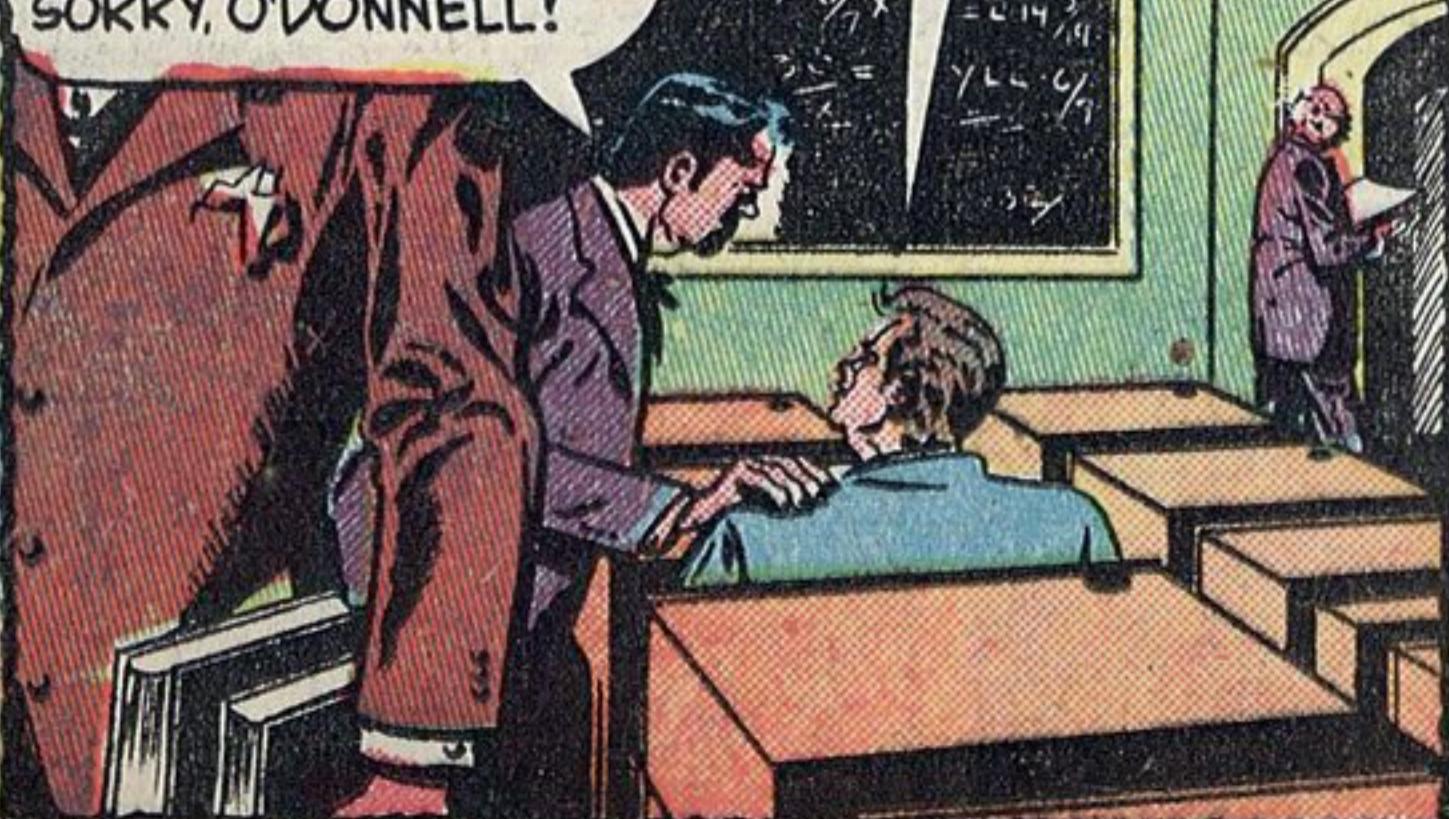
IT ALL SEEMS PRETTY UNREAL IN BROAD DAYLIGHT! JUST NOW I HAVE ONLY ONE THING ON MY MIND...THAT POLICE EXAMINATION!



"TWO MONTHS LATER I RECEIVED A BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT...ONE THAT WAS TO CHANGE MY ENTIRE LIFE!"

RUDDY BAD LUCK TO PASS THE WRITTEN TEST WITH A HIGH GRADE...AND THEN FAIL THE PHYSICAL EXAM! I'M SORRY, O'DONNELL!

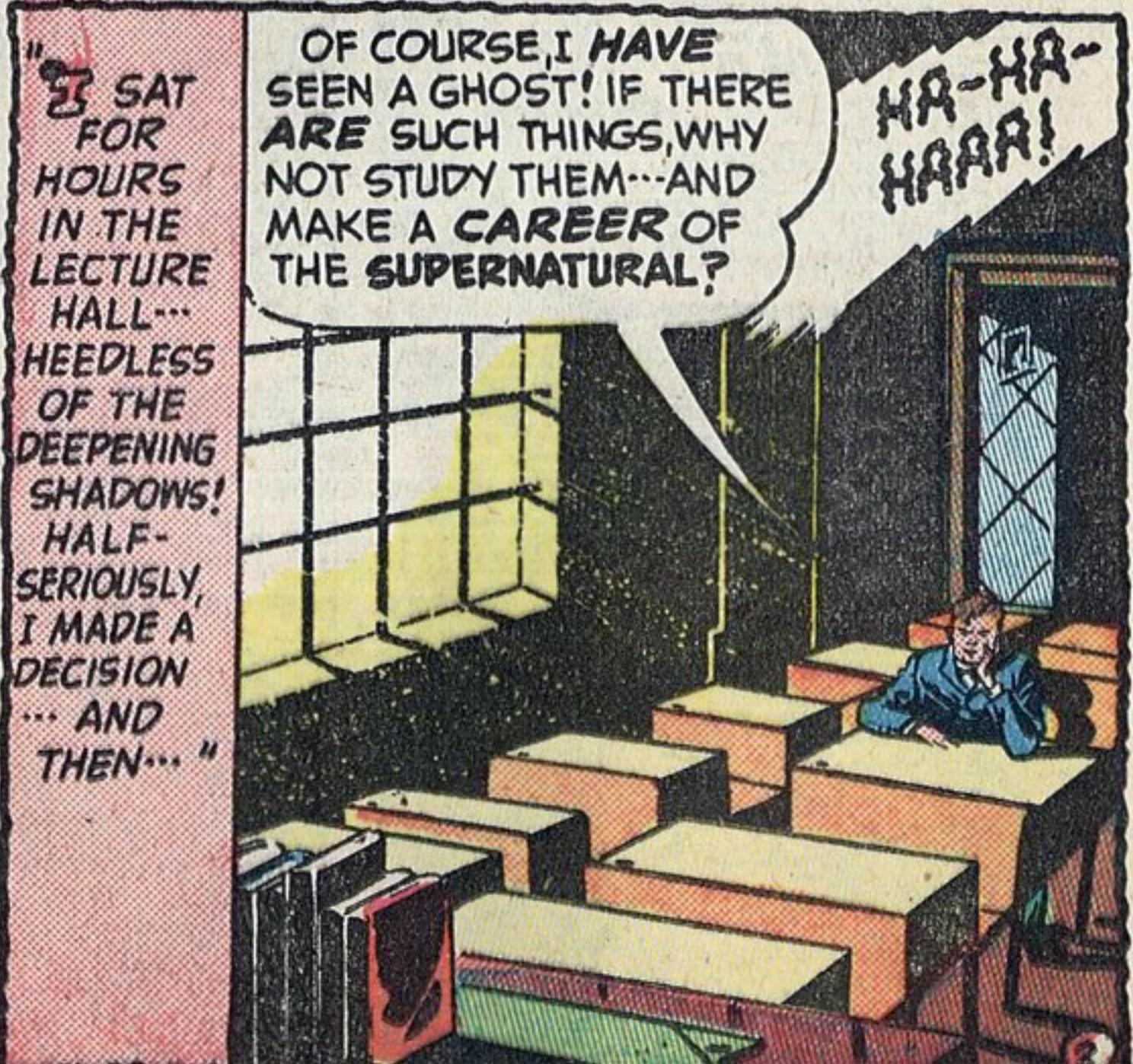
WISH I KNEW WHERE TO TURN! I'M NOT TRAINED FOR ANYTHING BUT THE CONSTABULARY!



"I SAT FOR HOURS IN THE LECTURE HALL... HEEDLESS OF THE DEEPENING SHADOWS! HALF-SERIOUSLY, I MADE A DECISION... AND THEN..."

OF COURSE, I HAVE SEEN A GHOST! IF THERE ARE SUCH THINGS, WHY NOT STUDY THEM...AND MAKE A CAREER OF THE SUPERNATURAL?

HA-HA-HAAR!



"Again...THE EERIE FORM HOVERED TOWARD ME!"

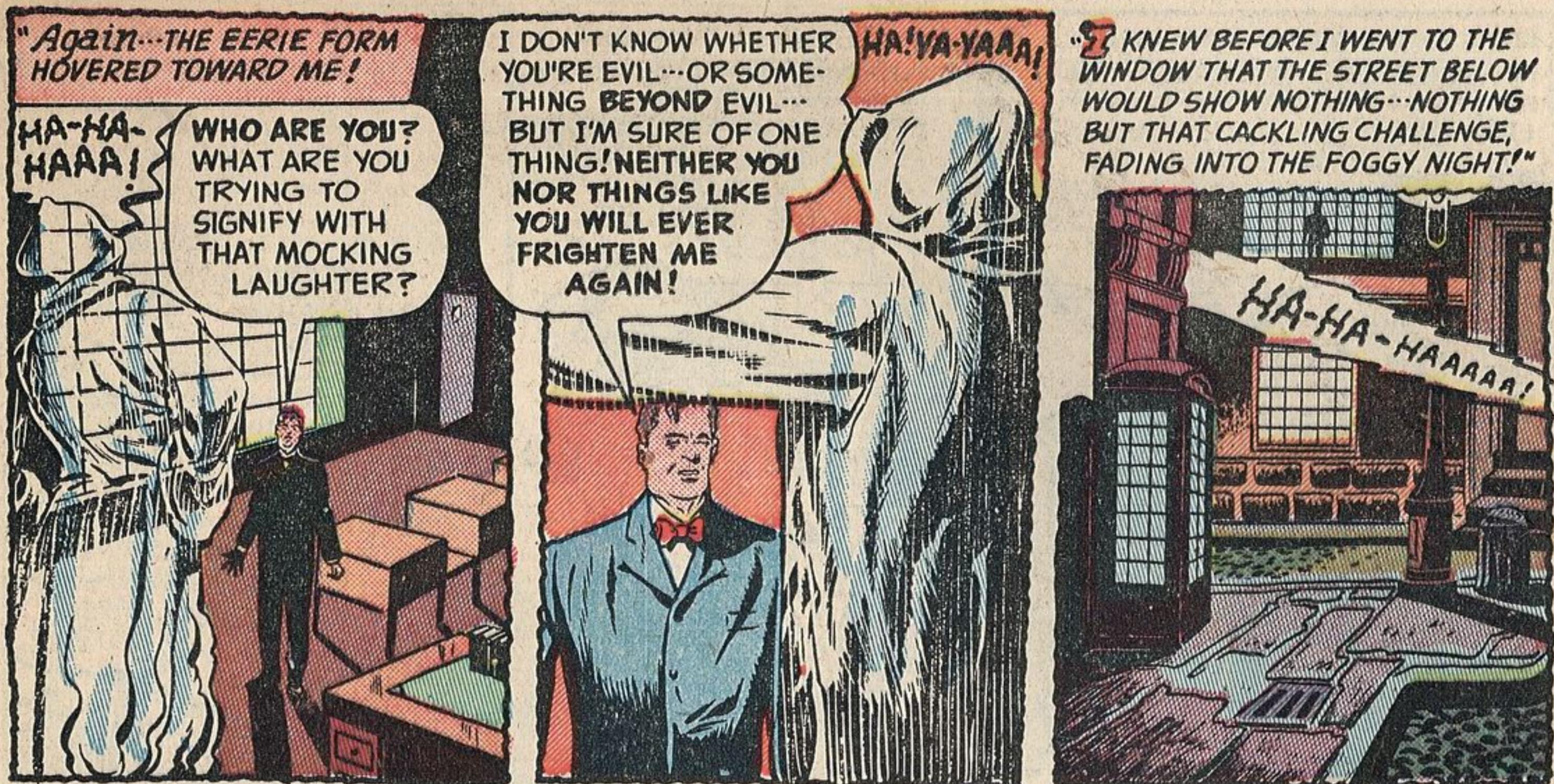
HA-HA-HAAAAA!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SIGNIFY WITH THAT MOCKING LAUGHTER?

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER YOU'RE EVIL...OR SOMETHING BEYOND EVIL... BUT I'M SURE OF ONE THING! NEITHER YOU NOR THINGS LIKE YOU WILL EVER FRIGHTEN ME AGAIN!

HA! HA-HAAA!

"I KNEW BEFORE I WENT TO THE WINDOW THAT THE STREET BELOW WOULD SHOW NOTHING...NOTHING BUT THAT CACKLING CHALLENGE, FADING INTO THE FOGGY NIGHT!"



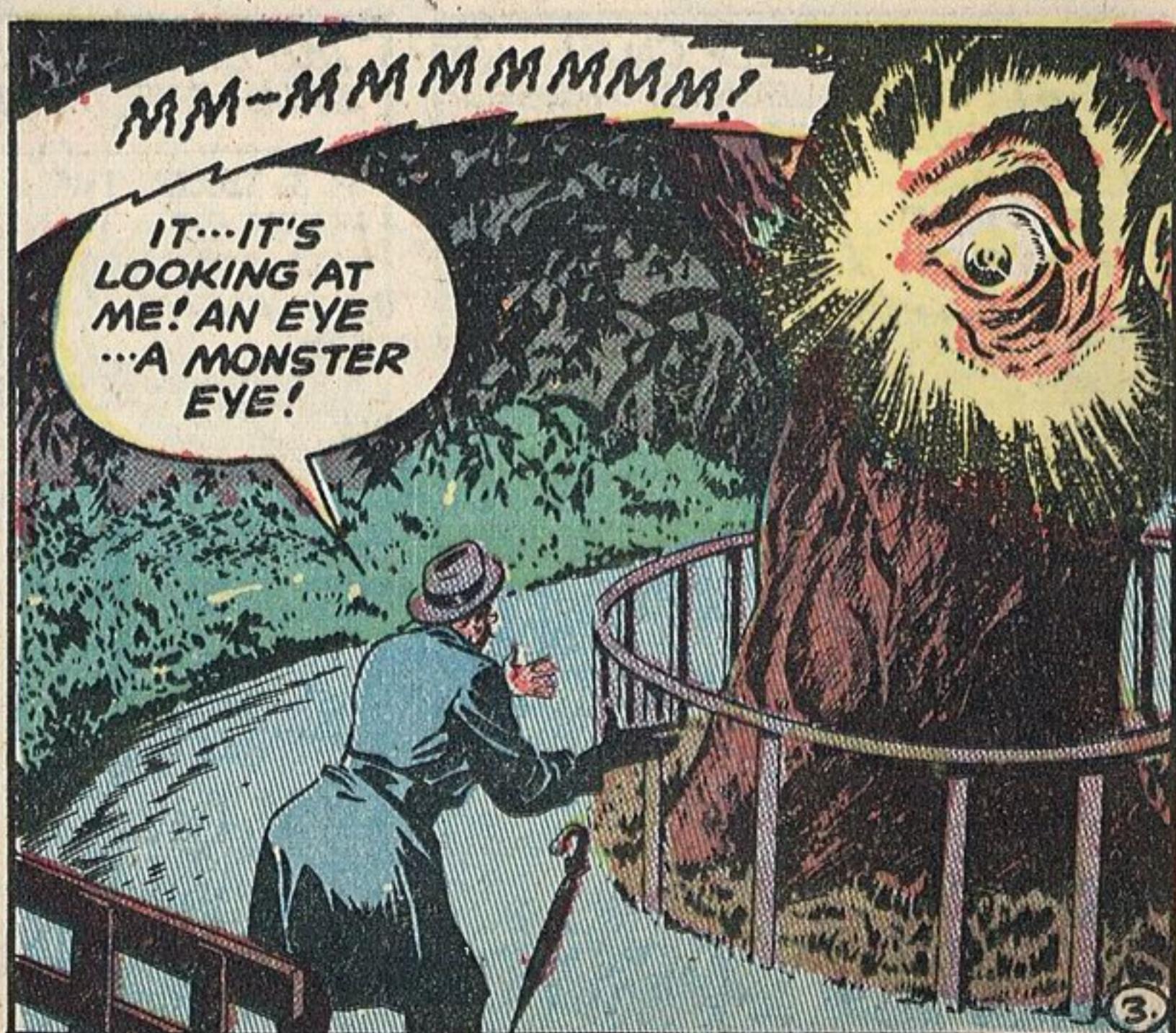
AND THAT'S WHAT STARTED YOUR INTEREST IN GHOSTS, EH? WELL, IT'S ONE THING TO SEE A GHOST...BUT QUITE ANOTHER MATTER TO PRODUCE ONE!

I'VE HEARD THAT ARGUMENT BEFORE! LET'S STROLL THIS WAY...THERE'S A LONELY BENCH I WANT YOU TO SEE!



I FOUND THIS SPOT FIVE YEARS AGO... AND IT'S QUITE INTERESTING! JUST SIT DOWN...AND LOOK UP INTO THAT TREE!

VERY WELL, ELLIOT! BUT I WARN YOU... I INTEND TELLING THE ENTIRE CLUB ABOUT HOW I CALLED YOUR BLUFF!



NOT A VERY SPECTACULAR MANIFESTATION, I CONFESS, BUT...HERE, HOLD ON! YOU CAN'T WALK OFF LIKE THIS!

BY JOVE, IF MY KNEES WEREN'T KNOCKING TOGETHER SO HARD ... I'D RUN!

IMAGINE...I THOUGHT I WAS BREAKING HIM IN SLOWLY! WELL, READER, I'VE SEEN THINGS EVEN MORE STARTLING ...AND I'VE SAVED MY PRIZE EXPERIENCE FOR YOU!

"ONE DAY...AN AGITATED LAWYER CALLED AT MY LONDON OFFICE!"

YES, GLASGOW HAS ALWAYS BEEN A FINE TOWN FOR GHOSTS! YOU HEAR GROANS, YOU SAY...YOU SEE TERRIFYING SHADOWS ON THE WALLS ... BUT ANYTHING MORE SUBSTANTIAL?

THAT'S WHAT GAVE US A TURN! IMAGINE YOUR CHILDREN PLAYING QUIETLY IN THE NURSERY... PLAYING WITH SOMETHING BLACK AND SHAGGY...THAT FADES WHEN YOU ENTER!

I'VE HEARD SOME PEOPLE PAY PREMIUM PRICES FOR HAUNTED HOUSES! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT INVENTING THIS...THIS WEREWOLF...JUST SO YOU CAN SELL YOUR PLACE AT A PROFIT?

O'DONNELL, YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON I CAN TURN TO! COME TO GLASGOW ...NOW...AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!

WE REACHED GLASGOW THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...AND IN A GUSTY DOWNPOUR...

YOU MAY THINK IT ODD OF ME...BUT I'D MUCH RATHER YOU WENT IN ALONE!

NONSENSE, MCKAYE! THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ANY GHOST...EXCEPT YOUR OWN REACTION!

LOOK...THAT LIGHT! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE!

KEEP CALM! USUALLY THESE SPECTRAL LIGHTS LEAD TO SOMETHING...AND IT SEEMS TO BE IN THE NEXT ROOM!

CREEEAK!

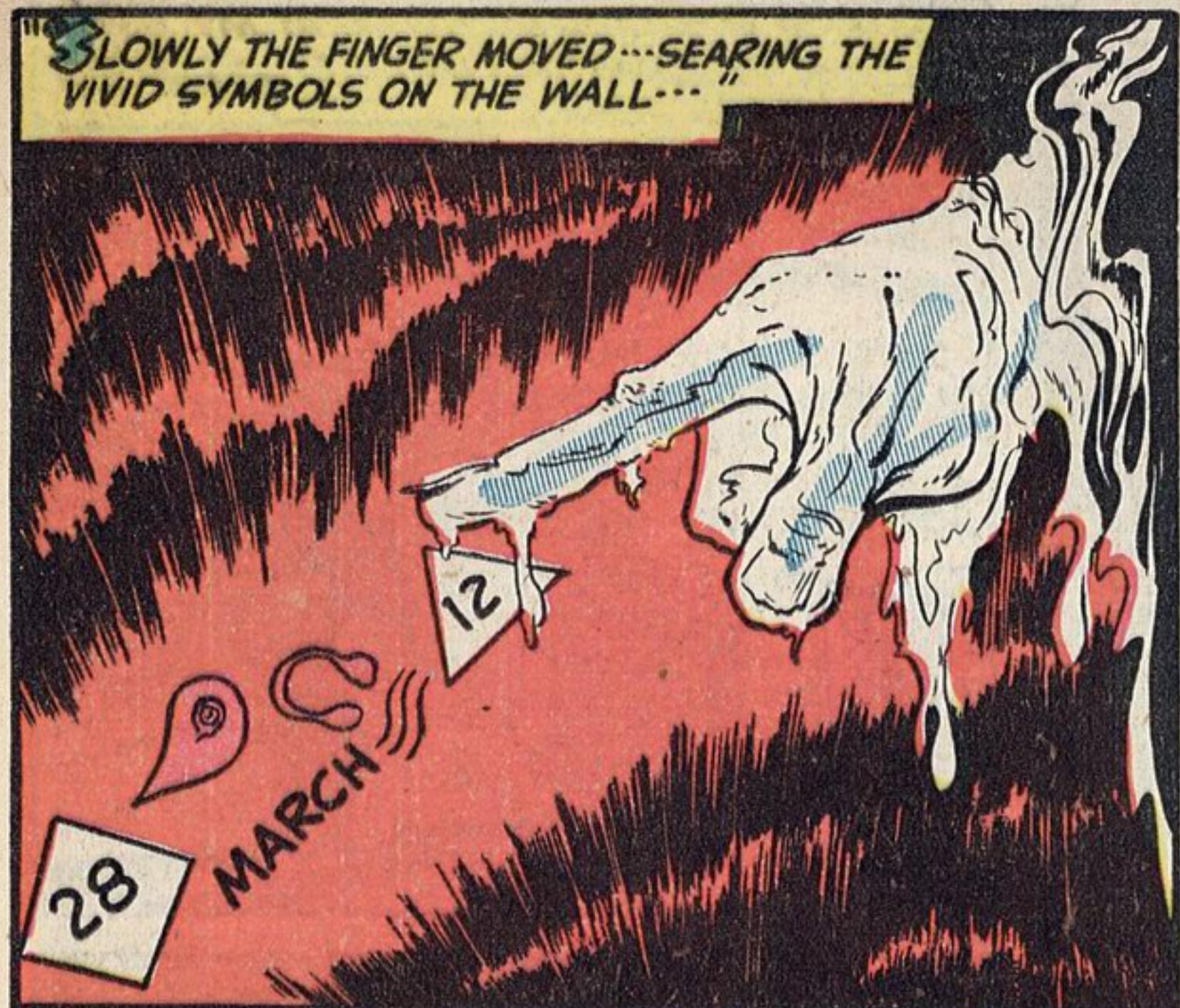
"The GHOSTLY FLICKERING DANCED TOWARD THE WALL...AND THERE..."

IT'S TAKEN THE FORM OF A HAND ...A MOVING HAND!

AMAZING! IT'S TRACING SOME KIND OF INSCRIPTION ...A MESSAGE FROM THE WORLD BEYOND!

28 MARCH

12



NO MISTAKE ABOUT THAT HOUSE BEING HAUNTED, EH? BUT YOU'LL BE WANTING TO KNOW ABOUT THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL! I HAD FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT...AND WAS SITTING IN MY APARTMENT ONE STORMY NIGHT NEARLY TWO MONTHS LATER...

"A FEW MINUTES BEFORE MIDNIGHT, I HAD A VAGUE FEELING THAT WAS NEW AND STRANGE TO ME! IT WAS FEAR!"

WOOD-O-O-O!

DEVIL OF A STORM BLOWING TONIGHT! I DON'T KNOW WHY---BUT I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF IT!

"AT THE INSTANT I REACHED THE STREET..."

"SUDDENLY...FROM A DARKENED CORNER..."

THAT ONE AGAIN...AFTER ALL THESE YEARS! WHAT IS IT? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME?

ANOTHER FADEOUT THROUGH THE WINDOW, EH? THIS TIME I'M GOING TO TRY TO FOLLOW THE THING!

CRRASH!

YOU WERE LUCKY TO HAVE NIPPED OUT IN TIME, SIR...WE'VE FOUND TWELVE BODIES SO FAR! LET'S SEE, NOW... 28TH OF MARCH... TWELVE MIDNIGHT!

THAT'S RIGHT... 28TH OF MARCH...

I WAS WARNED...BOTH TONIGHT AND TWO MONTHS AGO...WHEN THE PRECISE DATE AND HOUR OF THE ACCIDENT WERE WRITTEN ON A GLASGOW WALL!

AH, YES...I'VE SEEN GHOSTS! MAYBE THEY'RE JUST A STATE OF MIND TO WHICH ONLY ONE PERSON IN MILLIONS IS SUSCEPTIBLE! BUT ONE THING IS CERTAIN---WE'RE LIVING IN A SCIENTIFIC AGE...AND THE UNKNOWN IS NOTHING TO BE FEARED!

THE END!

# True Ghosts of History

"THE ST. MARY'S SPECTER"

SOME NIGHT FOR GUARD DUTY! BLIMEY, YOUNGSTER, YOU'RE GONNA LOVE IT!

ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN OUT THERE IN THE DARK! BETTER WATCH OUT FOR GHOSTS! HAW-HAW!

G-GHOSTS? YOU CAN'T SCARE M-ME THAT WAY!



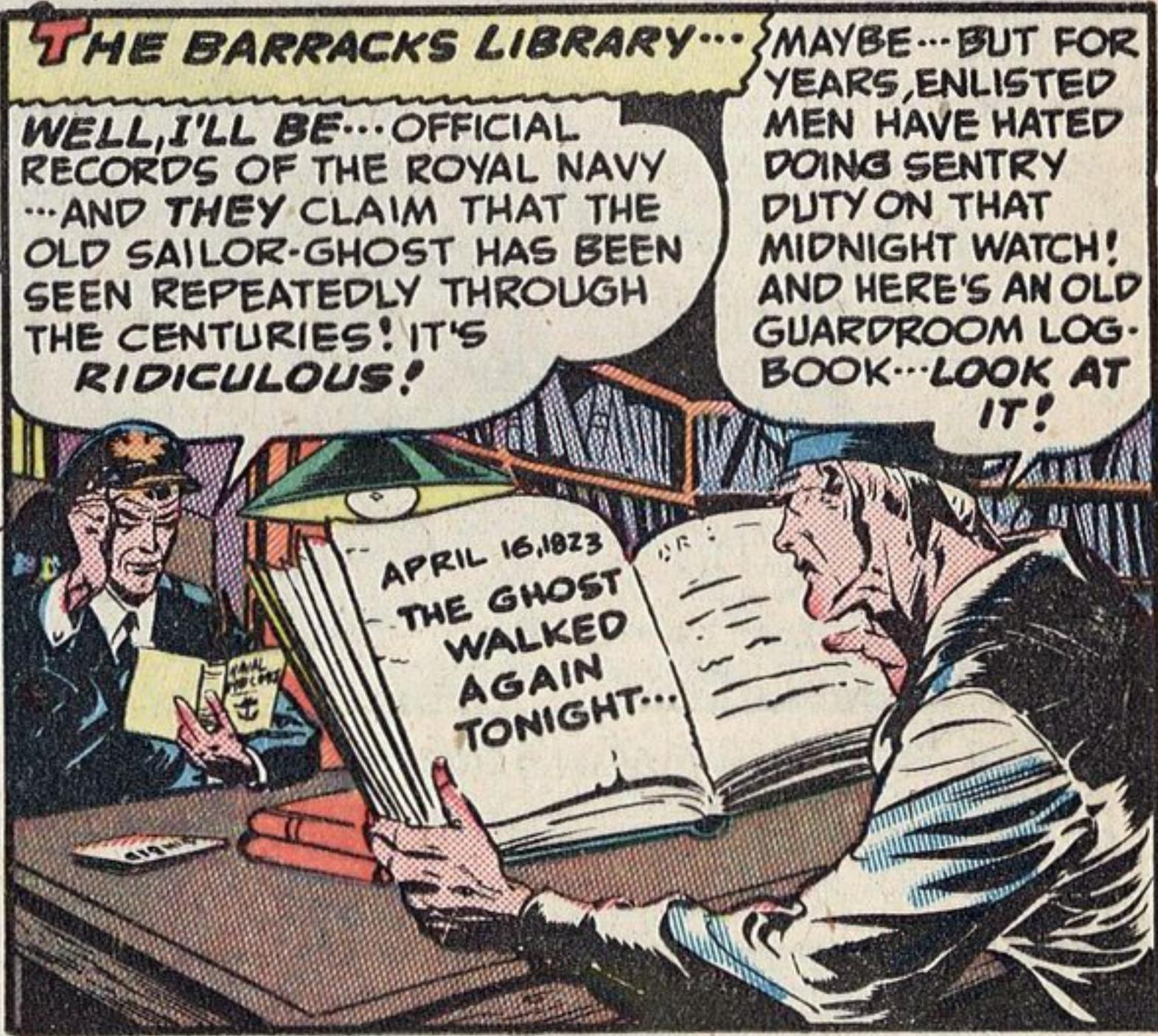
"TRUE" GHOSTS MAY SEEM A STRANGE TITLE...BECAUSE THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANY SCIENTIFIC PROOF THAT THEY EXIST! BUT HISTORY RECORDS MANY CASES OF PERSONS CLAIMING TO HAVE SEEN SPECTERS! LET'S SCAN THE EVIDENCE OF ONE OF THESE CASES! OUR STORY STARTS AT THE OLD ST. MARY'S NAVAL BARRACKS AT CHATHAM, ENGLAND, IN 1946...

THEY...THEY MUST THINK I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING! GHOSTS...HUH? B-BUT IT IS DARK...AND LONESOME! AND THAT SHADOW UP AHEAD! IT ALMOST LOOKS LIKE...

OH, GREAT HEAVENS! IT...IT IS A GHOST!

HELP! HELP! IT'S AFTER ME!





# REScue OUT of the UNKNOWN

AT Barron's Continental Circus, it was time for "Magic on the Flying Trapeze" . . . starring Lily and George LeBecque! High above the arena, pert, dark Lily LeBecque stood poised on the swinging trapeze. Suddenly, as the cymbals clanged and the spectators stifled cries of fear, she launched into a plunging dive, hurtling down from her perch at headlong speed towards the deceptively soft-looking turf below!

A hundred feet away, smoothly, almost effortlessly, her husband, George, slipped his trapeze into position. For a moment, it appeared as though Lily would shoot by . . . to a certain death! And then—strong arms reached forward and plucked Lily out of mid-air—to safety! The tension broken, the spectators cheered, whistled, stamped their feet, left the arena singing the praises of the flying LeBecques.

"What a pair . . . what teamwork! She seems to know every move he's making . . . every second! No wonder she can go through the entire act with a *blindfold* around her eyes!"

"And the way he gets to her and breaks her dive at the last moment! Those two are more than a team . . . they're *really* magic!"

George and Lily LeBecque were more than a team! George *knew* every move that Lily was going to make! He knew her every thought. And Lily *knew*, to the split second, when George's lean, powerful fingers would grasp her own, in mid-air, and break her dive! She knew . . . always . . . what George was thinking and doing. She knew when things were going

well . . . and when there was danger. The LeBecques never applied a name to the sixth sense that was the life-line of their existence. They accepted it, an unknown force that bound them closely together and held them safe.

The night that George's trapeze snapped in two, Lily was crouched on her perch, muscles tensed to spring off into space in her final dive. At the last instant, it was as though an arm had reached out of space and held her back, halted her headlong leap. Her heart skipped a beat. She knew, suddenly, that this time George would not be there to catch her up and break her fall! George would not be there . . . she *knew*! Lily LeBecque tottered, slipped. In a last despairing effort, she hooked an elbow around the cross bar, saved herself from a crushing fall. George fell instead, as the broken trapeze gave way.

At the hospital, they told Lily that George's back was broken. Yes, he had a chance to live . . . if he would fight for it!

Lily answered simply: "Of course, we will fight!"

George said only, "I will live to see the LeBecques on the high trapeze again . . . soon!" To Lily, he insisted, "In the meantime, the act must go on! You will get a new partner until I return! I will direct you!"

Reluctantly, Lily agreed. The week's practice went swiftly. Each morning, George issued instructions from his hospital bed. "Practice the dives most of all!" he would insist, "and the timing . . . the *timing*!"

Each evening, when Lily came back to the hospital, he seemed to know how the session had gone. When the practice went well, he was well. As the new team improved, George seemed to improve, too. It was as though George could see the practice sessions from the hospital bed. It was as though George was *living* for Lily's reappearance in the arena! In a week, the new partner was as ready as he would ever be. He knew the motions. But he did *not* know, he could never know, his partner's every move, every thought, as George LeBecque had known them! Lily LeBecque, as she waited for her cue on the night of the big show, felt cold. For the first time in her career, she was *afraid*!

That night, as he lay on his hospital bed, in more pain than he would admit, George LeBecque saw Lily's performance unfold before his eyes like a movie on a screen. In his mind's eye, he saw her swing out for the final dive, the great plunge towards the waiting, swinging arms of her partner 100 feet below. . . .

In the arena, as Lily, blindfold over her eyes, spangled costume gleaming in the light, swung out for her final dive, she could not see—or *feel*—that her new partner, nervous, had slipped, missed his timing. But she could hear the gasps, the cries of warning from the crowd:

“He’s not going to reach her in time! He *can’t* catch her!”

Lily LeBecque tore the blindfold from her eyes. Down she hurtled, heading towards . . . *her death*!

In the crowd, there were few who could agree on what happened next. Some said Lily just “stopped” . . . in mid-air! Others insisted she soared suddenly up, like a slim, shining bird

taking off in flight. But everyone saw her twist sharply over the arena, in a last, despairing effort, it seemed. And everyone saw her shoot up . . . up . . . up! With their own eyes, they saw her reach the nearest overhead trapeze! Then the tumult broke over the arena. A thousand straining voices shouted: “Lily LeBecque is safe! She’s been saved . . . *saved!* It’s a miracle . . . a miracle . . . *a miracle!*”

No one but Lily herself saw the dark, shadowy figure that had appeared in the air, out of nowhere . . . out of the *unknown*! The dark, shadowy figure that caught her, broke her fall, lifted her to the safety of the high trapeze. When the blood flowed back to her face, when once again she could lift her head, Lily looked about. The dark figure had gone. In the length and breadth of the huge arena, no one else had seen it. But Lily LeBecque *knew* that *he* had been there. For an instant, her eyes turned to the clock at the far end of the arena. The dial registered 8:02 P.M.

Almost against her will, the old, the unknown force drew Lily to the hospital. Something told her what she would find. Her husband, George, was . . . *dead*! In his hand, as she looked upon him for the last time, he held . . . a single, gleaming spangle from an aerialist’s costume! The hospital record listed the time of his death . . . 8:02 P.M.!

Had George LeBecque’s spirit lived on just long enough to save his wife? Had the flying LeBecques, in death as in life, remained the “perfect team”? Again, as though prompted by a voice from the timeless spaces of the *unknown* . . . silent, haunted Lily LeBecque knew the answer to these questions.

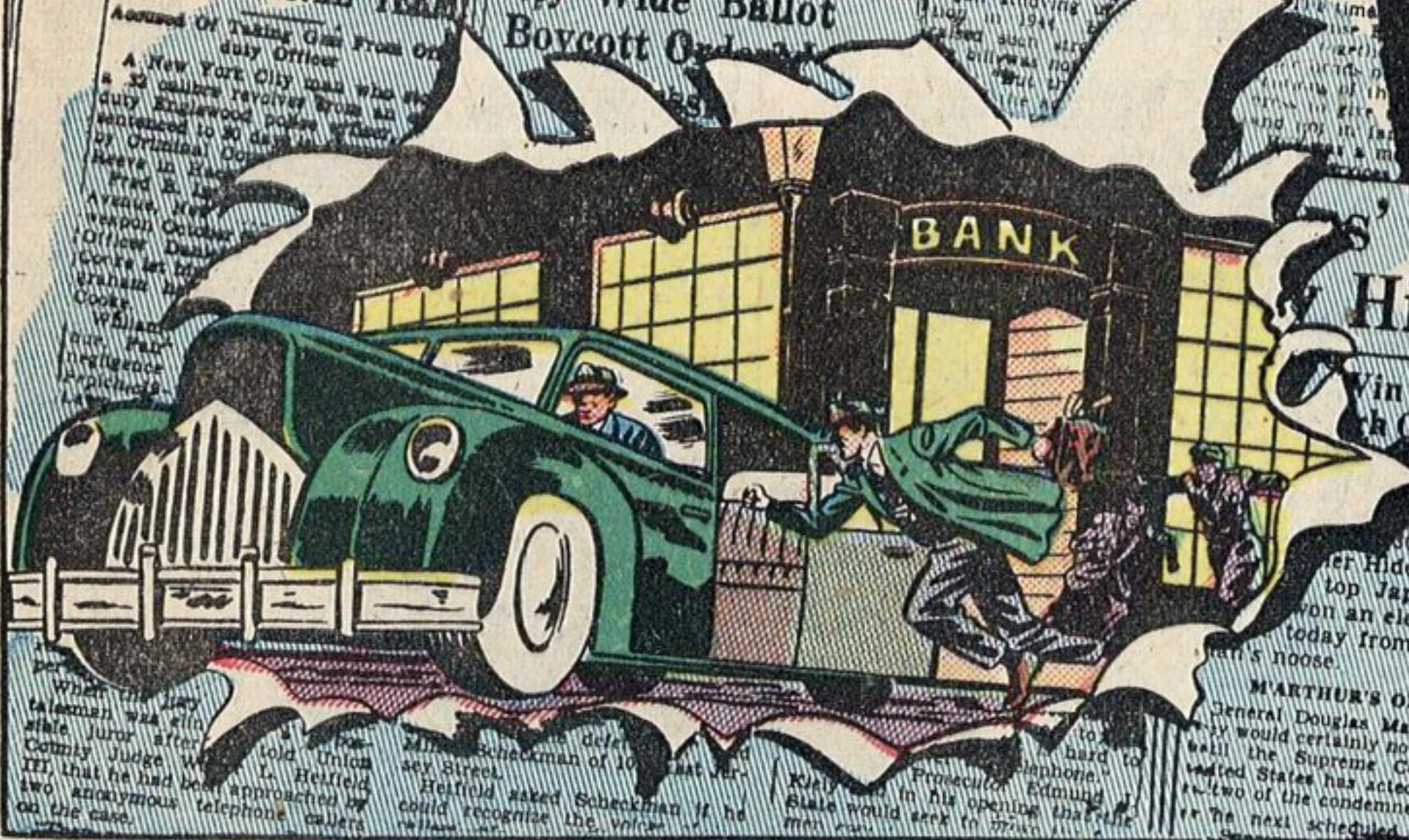
# The WOMEN WORE BLACK!

JUSTICE MAY BE SHAKEN OFF THE SCENT... FATE MAY BE FORESTALLED... BUT THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM A GYPSY CURSE! HARDENED CRIMINALS FOUND WHAT TERROR A DESERTED HOUSE CAN HOLD-- WHEN GHOSTLY VENGEANCE LURKED IN THE SHADOWS-- AND THE WOMEN WORE BLACK!

## "MAD DOG ROBBERS" HIT FIFTH BANK IN WEEK! JUG NASON AND ACCOMPLICE ELUDE POLICE IN DARING GETAWAY!

NEW YORKER GIVEN 30-DAY JAIL TERM

City-Wide Ballot  
Boycott Ordered



WITH ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL HOLDUP BEHIND THEM...

WE GOT THIRTY GRAND, JUG! LET'S TACKLE THE BANK IN THE NEXT TOWN WE COME TO... WHILE WE'RE STILL HOT!

REAL TRIGGER-HAPPY, HAH? WE'RE KNOCKING OFF NOW... WHILE WE'RE STILL IN THE CLEAR! AND JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE, WE'RE GETTIN' RID OF OUR GUNS!

BUT JUG... MAYBE WE'LL NEED OUR RODS! THE ROADS ARE CRAWLIN' WITH COPS!

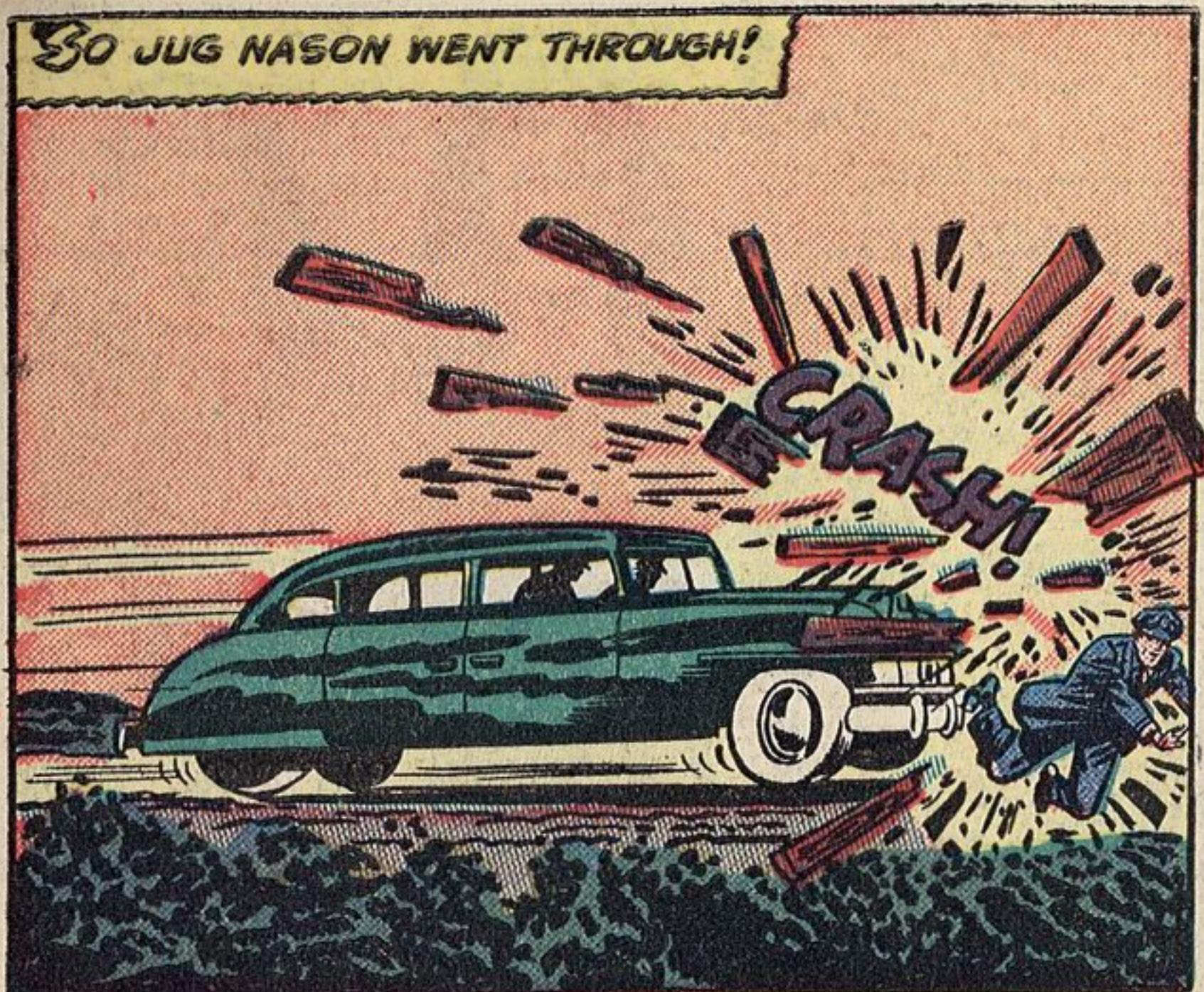
DON'T MAKE ME ASK TWICE, DOPE! THE PISTOLS GO NEXT... GIVE!

BUT... FURTHER DOWN THE HIGHWAY...

ROADBLOCK! I KNEW WE'D NEED THOSE GUNS!

SHADDAP AND HOLD ON! WE'RE GOIN' THROUGH!

SO JUG NASON WENT THROUGH!



NO MORE PURSUIT...NO MORE ROAD-BLOCKS! NOTHING BUT A STRANGE LITTLE CAMP IN A ROADSIDE FIELD...



THAT CAR IS TURNING OFF THE ROAD...COMING TOWARD US! ARE THEY OUR PEOPLE?

LOOK AT THE LICENSE NUMBER! THOSE ARE THE BANDITS MENTIONED IN THE RADIO ALARM!

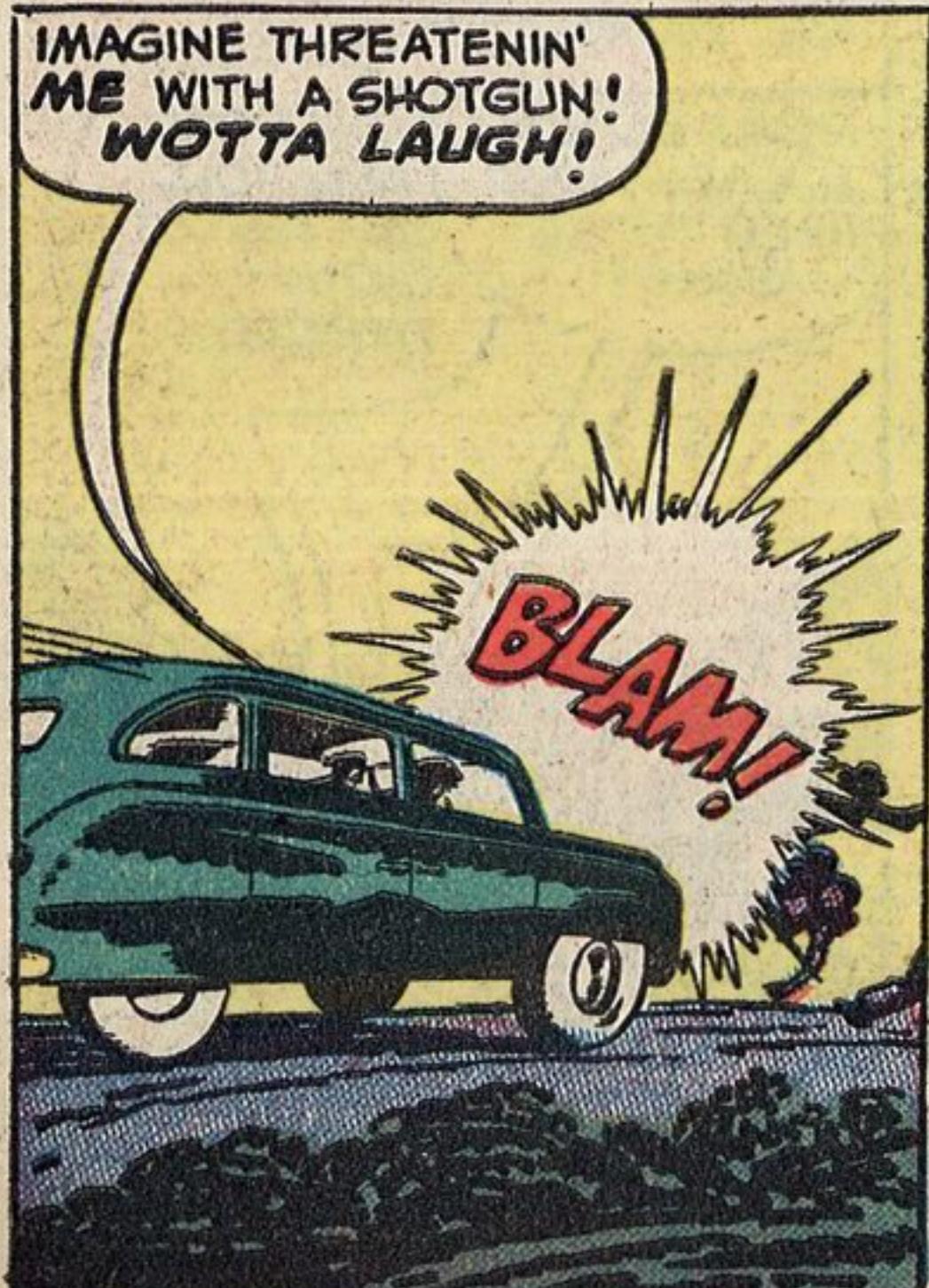


GO AWAY! WE DON'T WANT TROUBLE HERE!

TRouble, he says! I'M GONNA HAVE VERY LITTLE TROUBLE... VERY LITTLE!



IMAGINE THREATENIN' ME WITH A SHOTGUN! WOTTA LAUGH!



WHAT'S A SHOTGUN TO JUG NASON? AND WHAT'S A BENT, WISPY-HAIRED, SHUFFLING OLD WOMAN?

TWO OF OUR GIRLS DEAD...KILLED! MISTER...HOW FAST CAN YOU DRIVE? HOW FAR CAN YOU GO, MISTER?



A-HAAA! LET A GYPSY READ YOUR PALM, MISTER...AND SEE HOW MANY PEOPLE YOU'VE FINISHED!

FUNNY, HUH? LOOK...I'M TIRED...I WANT A QUIET PLACE WHERE WE CAN HIDE OUT...AND I DON'T LIKE GAGS!



MEANWHILE...BACK AT THE GYPSY CAMP...THE AGE-OLD DEATH RITUAL BEGINS!

TRUST THE OLD ONE! NIGHT HIDES NOTHING FROM HER...SHE WILL FIND THEM!

HEAR ME, OH DEAD! I AM OLD AND I REMEMBER THE ANCIENT LAWS! I WILL SEEK AND I WILL FOLLOW...AND YOU WHO ARE DEAD WILL SEEK AND FOLLOW!

I SEE A HOUSE...A DARK HOUSE...A HOUSE OF DEATH! COME WITH ME, MURDERED ONES...AND LET US WAIT!

A BLACK ROAD...AND BLACK SOULS RIDING IN A BLACK CAR...AND MAY A DARK FATE TAKE THEM!

THE OLD ONE IS IN A TRANCE! SHE HAS GONE OFF WITH THE DEAD...SEARCHING!

"HOW FAR CAN YOU GO, MISTER?" JUG NASON HAS DRIVEN NEARLY NINETY MILES...NIGHT HAS HUDDLED DOWN OVER THE COUNTRY SIDE...AND NOW...

HOW ABOUT THAT HOUSE, JUG? IT LOOKS EMPTY!

SOMEONE'S STANDING BESIDE THE ROAD! I'LL ASK!

HEY, THERE...ANYONE LIVE IN THIS JOINT?

AH, NO...NO ONE LIVES HERE!

THE WORDS ARE HOLLOW AND HALTING...THE FAR-OFF WORDS OF AN OLD WOMAN IN A TRANCE!

I SEEM TO REMEMBER HER FROM SOMEWHERE, JUG!

SO WHAT? WE'LL HAVE TO PARK ON THE SLOPE...THE DRIVEWAY'S TOO CHOPPED UP DOWN BELOW!

NO ONE LIVES HERE! BUT THE VERY GLOOM HAS AN AIR OF MENACE...OF SOMETHING WAITING!

SOME HIDEOUT! JUST THE KIND OF PLACE SPOOKS LIKE TO CLANK AROUND IN!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHEN PEOPLE ARE DEAD, THEY'RE DEAD...AND THEY DON'T...

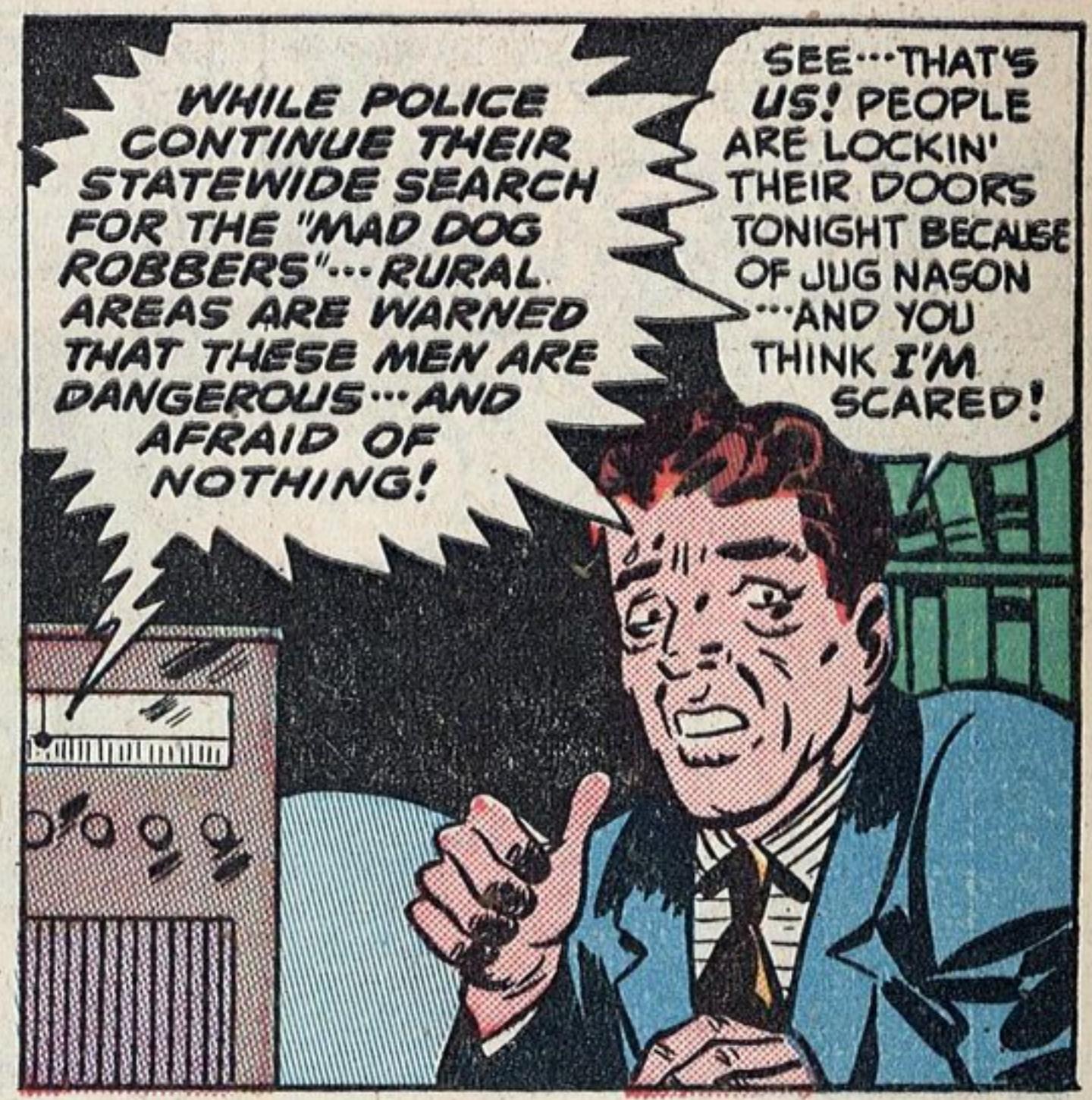
...MAKE NOISES...

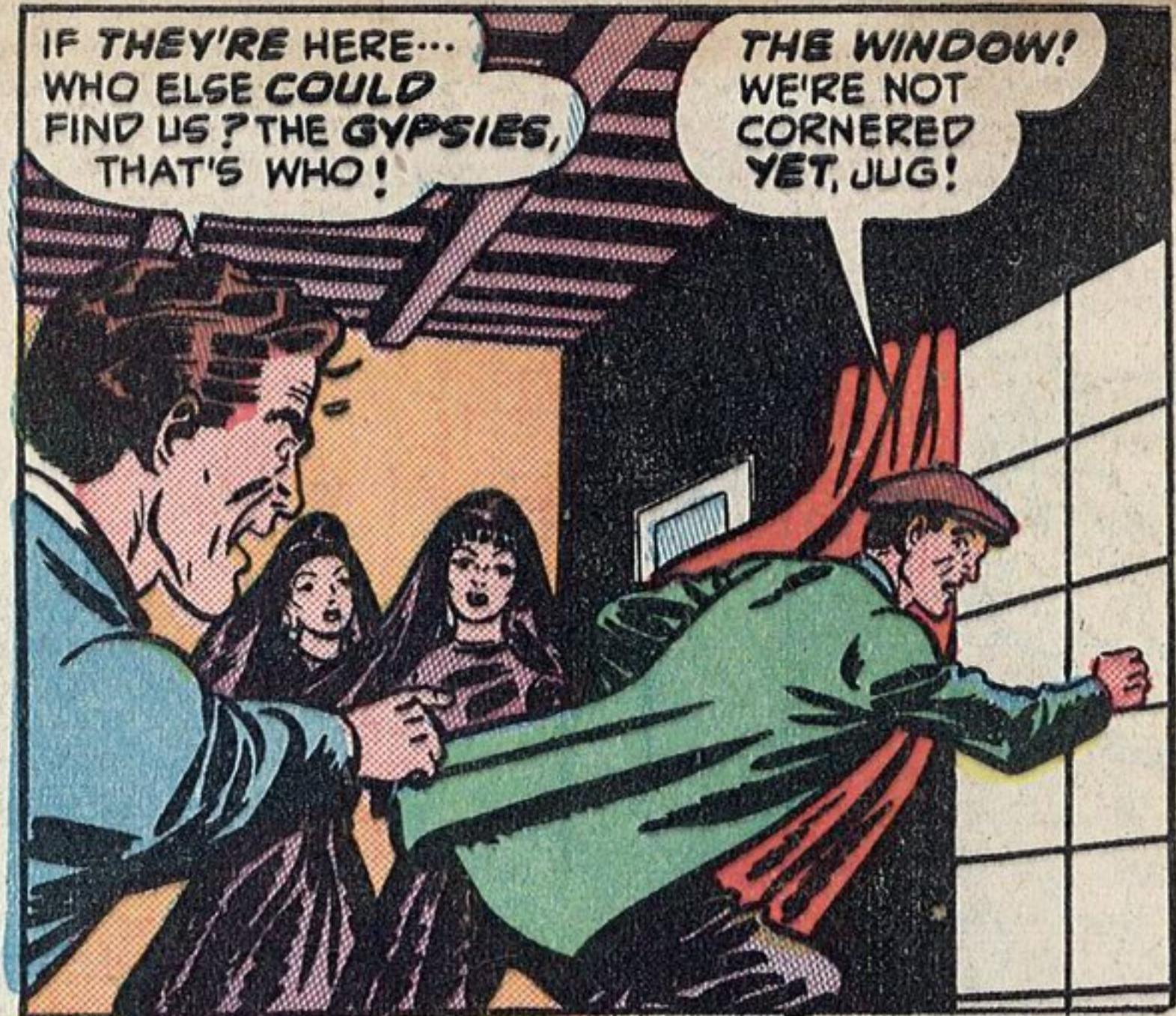
CLANK!  
CLANK!











# TALK - SING - PLAY THROUGH YOUR OWN RADIO With the *Super HOME RADIO MIKE!*



Fool Your  
Friends —  
Give Your Own  
Radio Shows

*Easily Attaches to Any Radio*

Amaze and mystify your friends by talking about them over your own radio. Create and broadcast shows, commercials, and "news flashes". Just flick the button of this professional, studio type "mike" and you cut in instantly on any program, make believe you are on with the big stars. Surprise friends in your home by mentioning their names on the big network shows. It's loads of fun for adults and kids.

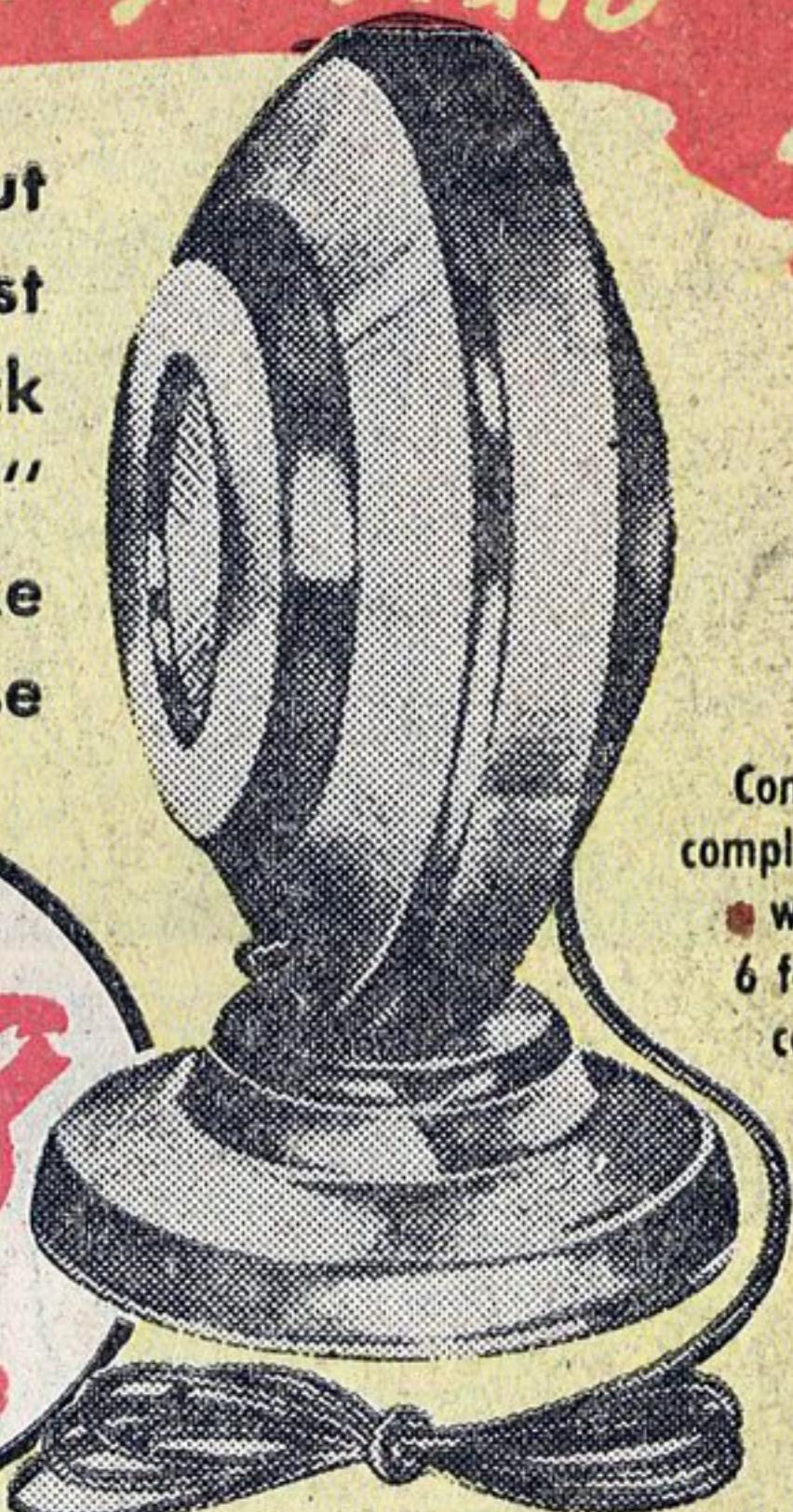
Complete — nothing else to buy. This professional looking switch button mike comes complete with illustrated instructions . . . shows how to install on your radio. "MIKE" has long insulated cord — complete ready to attach.

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Back  
Guarantee

**SEND NO MONEY!**

Examine and try this swell "MIKE" at home without risk. Send no money — just name and address on penny postcard and we'll ship C.O.D. plus postage, or send \$2.00 and we ship postpaid. No C.O.D. outside U.S.A.

Only  
**\$1.98**  
Complete



Comes  
complete  
with  
6 foot  
cord

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230 Grand St., New York 13, N. Y. MD-46

Send MIKE C.O.D., I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. on arrival.

I'm enclosing \$2 send postpaid.

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Address.....

City..... State.....

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## UP TO 5 lbs. A WEEK YET EAT PLENTY!



The New, Scientific Way to

## LOSE WEIGHT

Feel full of pep and energy. Overcome that tired feeling this Doctor Approved Way!

### REDUCE 10-20-30-LBS.

AND IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH! WE GUARANTEE  
THESE STATEMENTS OR YOU DON'T PAY A PENNY!

Don't be denied a beautiful, attractive figure. Lose ugly excess fat easily, quickly, pleasantly, safely—we guarantee it! KELPIDINE does the work with little effort on your part, is ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS and supplies a food mineral which is VITAL for balanced nutrition. KELPIDINE IS GOOD FOR YOU! It decreases your appetite, gives you more energy, vitality and vigor. YOU'LL ENJOY REDUCING THIS WAY! Proven results are shown quickly. Many report losing 15, 20, 30 pounds and even more in a few short weeks. With KELPIDINE, ugly fat and extra inches seem to disappear like magic. Kelpidine (fucus) is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an ANTI-FAT, AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING. A United States Government Agency classifies KELPIDINE as a food. It is safe and brings remarkable results quickly and easily.

NO STARVING  
NO EXERCISE  
NO LAXATIVES  
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Absolutely  
HARMLESS  
and Actually  
GOOD FOR YOU!

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MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

If Kelpidine doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose as much weight as you want to lose, if you're not 100% delighted with the results. YOUR MONEY WILL BE RETURNED AT ONCE.



"My Grateful Thanks to Kelpidine. In just a few weeks I lost 3 inches thru the waistline and hips. It's amazing." Mary Brown, N. Y. C.

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• 871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

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The famous Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan which has helped many lose 20, 30 and up to 40 pounds, quickly and safely will be sent absolutely FREE with your order.

Send me at once for \$2 cash, check or money order, one month's supply of Kelpidine Tablets, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied my money will be refunded.

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 DARING Newest Look BEAUTY  
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Put your figure in style! Look feminine, curvaceous—instantly—with new marvelous TRIOLETTE. It's taken New York by storm ... it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the right places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter what shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRIOLETTE costs little more than bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with

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 "New Look"

figure. A cup, 32 to 36.  
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BLUE • WHITE • NUDE • BLACK

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Send C.O.D. I will pay postage.  I enclose \$5.95. You pay postage

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I understand if not delighted with TRIOLETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

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